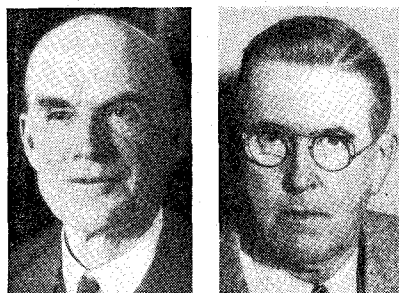


New Deal to Meet Test In November

Public Approval in National Election Will Probably Mean Consolidation of Roosevelt Policies; Disapproval, Their Modification



International
Wide World
Senator Fess (left), and former Governor Donahey

PREOCCUPIED with other matters, such as the drought and the consequent increase in the cost of living, the public may not be fully conscious of the fact that it is on the eve of a tremendously important national election.

In the nation as a whole, however, Election Day is only about two months off, and in Maine it is only about two weeks off. On September 10, Maine will select a Senator and three Representatives, as well as a Governor and many other State officials.

"The September returns from Maine can not be seriously regarded as an omen of the national election outcome," says Claude E. Robinson, an authority on this subject, in his book on political predictions.

November's Importance

Nevertheless, they are widely regarded as exactly that. "As goes Maine, so goes the nation," reads the old adage which this author has contested. While it may be valueless as a barometer, each of the two great parties is anxious for victory in Maine, the "early State," believing that it stiffens the fighting spirit of party workers in other States and influences many voters whose chief concern is to be on the winning side. At two-year intervals, therefore, August sees the big guns of both parties invading Maine and booming away in their best oratorical manner. This August is no exception.

The importance of this year's November elections, which the vote in Maine may affect to some extent, is not far to seek. The outcome can not change the personnel of the National Administration, as it could in Britain, France, or any other country where the Government is dependent upon the support of the national legislature. But it can, and undoubtedly it will, influence the Administration's policies, which, on the one

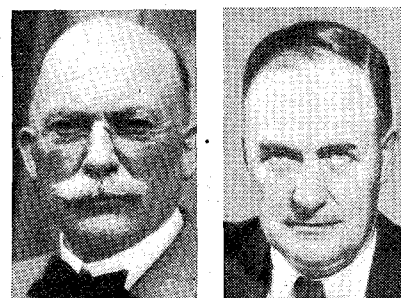
hand, have been so heartily applauded and, on the other, so scorchingly assailed.

President Roosevelt has showed himself highly sensitive to public sentiment, notably in the gradual alteration of his attitude on prohibition. If public sentiment shows a swing in the elections, he is not unlikely to swing with it. Presumably he will consolidate his essential policies if the public shows approval at the ballot-box, modify them if it does not.

Its verdict will soon be rendered. Nominating primaries already have been held in more than half the States—four States, Arkansas, Idaho, Ohio, and Nebraska, held them last week—and several more are scheduled for the next week or two.

Of last week's primaries, those in Nebraska and Ohio proved nationally interesting. In neither State was it easy to see any real test of the New Deal, despite statements by Republican and Democratic spokesmen to the contrary.

In Nebraska, Representative Edward R. Burke, whose definition of the New Deal the President quoted in his recent address at Green Bay, Wisconsin, won the Democratic nomination for Senator. His principal opponent was Gov. Charles W. Bryan, brother of the "Great Commoner." Representative Burke is a New Dealer through and through. Governor Bryan has opposed parts of the President's program, tho he indorses its principles. The outcome, however, could be interpreted to mean merely that, after years of supporting it, the voters



Wide World
Wide World
Governor Bryan (left), and Representative Burke

of Nebraska have at last grown tired of Bryanism. The contest also was complicated by a personal feud between Governor Bryan and Arthur F. Mullen, former member of the Democratic National Committee. Mr. Burke will oppose ex-Representative Robert G. Simmons, the Republican nominee, in November.

The Ohio Contest

In Ohio, the Democratic nomination for Senator went to former Gov. A. V. Donahey. He was opposed in the primary by Gov. George White and Representative Charles West, both of them enthusiastic pro-Roosevelt men. Since Mr. Donahey also supported the Administration, tho less cordially than the two other candidates, the primary afforded no clean-cut test of the President's strength in Ohio. The outcome is generally attributed to Mr. Donahey's personal popularity. There will be a clearer indication of Ohio's feelings in November, when Mr. Donahey will oppose Senator Simeon D. Fess, who won renomination from the Republican Party without difficulty and who condemns the New Deal lock, stock, and barrel.

Preliminaries of primaries in two other States, California and Louisiana, likewise gripped national interest last week.

In California, the State Supreme Court denied a petition that would have kept the name of Senator Hiram W. Johnson off the Democratic ballot in the primaries of August 28. The Senator, consequently, will seek the nomination of the Democratic Party as well as of the Republican Party and be on the minor Progressive and Commonwealth tickets also.

Of far greater concern to Californians than Senator Johnson's candidacy, however, is that of Upton Sinclair, ex-Socialist, for the Democratic nomination for Governor. The question on every tongue is whether



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Louisiana—There She Stands
—Herblock in the Albany
Knickerbocker Press



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Not Exciting So Far

—Sykes in the *Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger*

Mr. Sinclair has begun to slip as a result of the reaction following the San Francisco general strike. Some observers feel that either George Creel or Justus S. Wardell, his chief opponents, will be stronger than Mr. Sinclair by next Tuesday.

Registration figures for the primaries show the Democrats leading the Republicans for the first time in California's history. Yet Acting Gov. Frank Merriam, probable winner of the Republican gubernatorial nomination, seems certain that he will be elected, particularly if his Democratic opponent is Mr. Sinclair.

In Louisiana, National Guardsmen acting for Gov. O. K. Allen, henchman of Senator Huey P. Long, continued their occupation of the office of the Registrar of Voters at New Orleans. In this office are the names of Democratic voters eligible to take part in the primary of September 11. Senator Long is supporting one set of candidates for the Democratic nomination for Congress in the September primary and his bitter rival, Mayor T. Semmes Walmsley of New Orleans, head of "the Tammany Hall of the South," is backing another.

The controversy between the Long and Walmsley forces, which brought out the National Guard a few weeks ago, took a swift, new twist last week when Governor Allen called a special session of the State Legislature to transfer control of New Orleans's government from Mayor Walmsley's hands to Senator Long's. Huey's dictatorship in Louisiana is now practically complete.

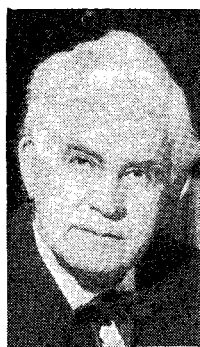
Another potential crisis in the steel industry loomed as influential members hinted that the steel code under the NRA might be dropped if the National Steel Labor Relations Board's rulings on Section 7-A of the Recovery Act were at variance with the industry's interpretation of the collective-bargaining provision. Government legal authorities assert, however, that the Joint Congressional Resolution passed June 19 lifted Section 7-A out of the Recovery Act and made it the law of the land.

The unexpected death of Speaker Henry T. Rainey on Sunday carried acute political reverberations. It meant an out-and-out battle between aspiring Demo-

cratic House leaders for the Speakership of the next Congress. Mr. Rainey himself was picked for the job only after one of the bitterest party fights in years. Outstanding leaders in the contest to succeed the late

Speaker Rainey, Legislative Marshal of the New Deal, Dies

Speaker Henry Thomas Rainey of the House of Representatives died unexpectedly of angina pectoris at St. Louis Sunday night. He had been taken to the De Paul Hospital there ten days before, from his home in Carrollton, Illinois, for treatment for bronchial pneumonia, and was apparently improving up to a few hours before he died. He would have been seventy-four years old the next day.



Henry T. Rainey

To Speaker Rainey much credit was given for the high-pressure tempo maintained by the House since President Roosevelt came into office. The late Speaker attained that office after serving fourteen terms in the House as the Representative of a rural district. He won the Speakership of the Seventy-third Congress after a bitter fight by defeating Representative John McDuffie of Alabama. He succeeded Vice-President John N. Garner as Speaker.

A veteran of nearly thirty years in the

Speaker probably will be Majority Leader Joseph W. Byrns, Tennessee; Representative John McDuffie, Alabama, and Representative William B. Bankhead, Alabama.

With all these political developments in the air, President Roosevelt, preparing to leave for Hyde Park on the Hudson, conferred with Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins on the broad program of social insurance which he will present to the next Congress. He discussed the reorganization of the National Recovery Administration, which Administrator Hugh S. Johnson believes should be placed under the control of a board of directors. Incidentally, the General will stay on the job at least until January 1, having been ordered to do so by the President. Finally, Mr. Roosevelt gave close attention to three problems created by the drought—providing relief for humans and feed for livestock in the affected regions, modifying the crop-control program of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration and preventing profiteering in foodstuffs, whose prices are bound to rise. The President also signed a proclamation lifting the import duties on hay and certain other forage, acting under the Tariff Act of 1930.

Significant of the trend the New Deal is taking was Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace's speech on Sunday at Rockford, Illinois. Mr. Wallace called for obliteration of party lines, and the establishment of an economic democracy based on AAA crop-control units, NRA code authorities, and a National Economic Council recognized by Congress.

House, he was one of the most picturesque figures in Washington. Rugged and powerful in physique, he had flowing silver-gray hair and wore a black Windsor tie. Despite his years, he showed a surprising vigor.

Born at Carrollton, Illinois, on August 20, 1860, Mr. Rainey first came to Congress in 1903 from the Twentieth District of Illinois. He served continuously until 1920, when he was defeated in the Harding landslide, but was returned to the House two years later. Like Calvin Coolidge and Representative Bertrand H. Snell, he was a graduate of Amherst. He was graduated from the Union College of Law in Chicago and the following year, in 1886, also took an M.A. at Amherst. Returning to Illinois he was admitted to the bar in Greene County, and in 1889 married the former Ella McBride of Harvard, Nebraska. She served as his secretary while he was in Congress, and survives him.

His effective marshaling of the House promptly brought that body in line for the New Deal measures with few exceptions. Only on the veteran's economy legislation and the soldier's bonus did Mr. Rainey fail to keep an iron hand on the unruly Democratic majority behind the President.

The First Major Kidnaping in Canada

The Press and the Police Worked in Uncharted Territory in the Labatt Case—and a Sports Reporter “Scooped” All the Investigators on the Victim’s Release

By WAYNE W. PARRISH

Toronto.
CANADA experienced its first major ransom kidnaping last week, American style, and immediately threw its entire police resources, Federal, Provincial, and municipal, into a searching and methodical man-hunt for the criminals. Outraged by the first kidnaping blotch of any consequence on the country’s record, officials were determined to plod ahead toward a clear solution.

From the standpoint of planning and execution, the abduction of John S. Labatt, wealthy brewer of London, Ontario, followed American methods. But there the similarity ended. Not only did Canadian police methods differ widely from those of America, but many American newspaper men who were rushed to the scene got their first taste of trying to cover an important news story in a country where ordinary news sources were closed up tight. Canadian officials not only resented the introduction of gang racketeering into their country, but did not welcome the press “ballyhoo” that brought reporters and photographers from every important newspaper and wire service in the United States to Toronto and London.

The Kidnaping

The kidnaping started off like many another such crime in the United States. The fifty-five-year-old sportsman and brewer was forcibly taken from his car early Tuesday morning, August 14, while driving from his summer home near Sarnia, in western Ontario, to attend a board meeting at his brewery at London, fifty miles away. A ransom note demanding \$150,000, one of the largest ransom demands on record, was left at the driver’s wheel, and the victim’s brother, Hugh Labatt, was notified by telephone to come and get the car. Officials were notified immediately, while Hugh Labatt began his efforts to contact the kidnapers. He withdrew money from the bank, slipped off to Toronto, and apparently succeeded in communicating with the criminals, for the victim, unharmed but exhausted, was released in northwest Toronto at midnight on Thursday, August 16.

Despite the lapse of three days following his release, most of the details of the abduction were still shrouded in mystery at midnight Sunday. If a ransom was paid, there had been no official announcement or confirmation of rumors.

From the first, newspaper men from the United States were confronted with almost unprecedented difficulties for a story of this kind. Ontario’s Provincial Attorney-General, Arthur W. Roebuck, sent word at once to all police authorities that not a single item of information was to be given the



Wide World

John S. Labatt

press except through his office in Toronto, 120 miles from London. The censorship was rigid and unbreakable, a pure example of British discipline.

Canadian officials took the stand that the press hindered the capture of the criminals, but did not attempt to expound this theory.

Lacking authoritative statements, and with newspapers over the continent clamoring for details, news-men were forced to depend upon conjecture and rumors. Reporters made frantic efforts to reach relatives of the victim and stormed the office of the Hon. J. C. Elliott, K.C., London solicitor, who acted as spokesman for the Labatts. Even the most elementary facts were not forthcoming, and the one statement of consequence issued by Mr. Roebuck devoted more space to recommending a reorganization of police in the Province than telling the public what had happened to Mr. Labatt. The Labatt home was carefully guarded against all visitors and police were tight-lipped.

It was clear that Canadian authorities did not intend to encourage the “ballyhoo” that has accompanied American kidnapings. Attorney-General Roebuck announced that it was in the public interest not only to prevent details of the abduction reaching the newspapers before capture of the criminals, but that the police should have authority over friends and relatives of the victim to prevent them from negotiating independently of the police. Up until now the police have lacked authority to arrest members of a family for contacting the criminals, but Mr. Roebuck apparently intends to see that such authority is obtained in the near future. He would place the decision to pay or not to pay the ransom directly in control of the police.

Thus appears a distinct difference. American families have been accustomed to beg or order the police to keep off the case until the victim is returned, no matter what the cost. In Canada the police have demanded complete control over the family. In America the public is given full details of the case as they are obtained. In Canada the police kept even relatives and friends at a distance.

Two armies of newspaper men, half from the United States, covered the story at London, where John Labatt’s home was the center of attention, and at Toronto, whence Hugh Labatt went with the ransom money.

With no aid from the authorities, it was a bedraggled and weary group of thirty news-men that kept vigil through sleepless days and nights at the London home. In any kidnaping, the victim may be released at any hour and any place, and as part of the ill luck that dogged reporters on the case, John Labatt was rushed home from Toronto by automobile at virtually the only hour in three days when newspaper men left the home for a brief respite of rest.

The second army of thirty news-men hounded Hugh Labatt’s quarters in a Toronto hotel, waiting patiently for John Labatt’s return. The victim entered the hotel at midnight Thursday, asked at the desk for his brother, was whisked to a secret room high in the hotel, and then rushed down a back elevator and on to London, without any of the reporters knowing of his release. But the reporters were even with the police on this score, for the Labatts neglected to notify the latter until after a London newspaper was on the streets with the story.

One Journalistic Coup

The one journalistic coup of the kidnaping was chalked up for the London *Free Press* by a young sports writer, G. Howard Broughton, who was able to give his paper a “scoop” on John Labatt’s release five hours ahead of any other newspaper. Having news sources unavailable to out-of-town reporters, Broughton was tipped off in London by a friend that word had come by telephone from Toronto that the victim was released there. Unable to confirm this by telephone, Broughton dashed with a friend at high speed over heavily fogged roads to Toronto in the early morning hours. Broughton was able to obtain confirmation of Labatt’s presence by tipping a bell-hop to conduct an investigation. Broughton phoned his newspaper, and then rode back to London to write a complete story. John Labatt was back in London and asleep before other reporters and the police were aware of what had happened.

Putting Check on Food Profiteers

Administration, Expecting Rise in Living Costs This Winter Because of the Drought, Prepares to Punish "Chiselers"

Admitting the possibility of an increase in general living costs of 6 or 7 per cent. next winter as a result of the drought, the Administration embarked last week on a campaign designed to bar profiteering in prices for food.

Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace, following a conference with President Roosevelt, told newspaper men in Washington that he considered certain a decided increase in prices for food due to the more direct relation of the drought to the food supply. Mr. Wallace said that a rise in the price of food was natural in the face of the reduced supply, occasioned by drought and the crop-curtailment programs of the AAA, but he was positive in his declaration that the Government would do all in its power to prevent artificial boosts.

What Survey Shows

A survey of the effects of the drought on the nation's food supply, conducted by the Department of Agriculture, revealed among other things that damage up to August 15 exceeded expectations and was much worse than in any previous year on record; food supplies for the nation as a whole were found ample; stocks of bread-grains and of several other food products are large; production of most canning-crops will be about normal; fruits and vegetables are fairly abundant outside the drought-area; the supply of meat, dairy, and poultry products will be adequate for the remainder of this year; local supplies of certain food crops will be decidedly short in many areas, requiring more than usual shipments from other localities; damage to feed, forage, and pasture will cause sharp reduction in market-supplies of meat and other livestock products in 1935, even if the growing season next year should be normal.

Dun & Bradstreet's weekly index of wholesale quotations reflected food prices as soaring. The index as of August 14 stood at the highest level since April 16, 1931. Of the thirty-one articles used to make up the index, seventeen were quoted higher than in the preceding week, while only four showed decreases in price. The extent of the advance in cash prices, since the upward trend began around July 1, is shown in the same firm's daily commodity index, which stood at 111.61 on July 1, and rose to a peak of 120.02 on August 10, an increase of 7.5 per cent. in six weeks, and a gain of almost 20 per cent. over the same date a year ago.

Fearing wide-spread increases in food prices as reports began to pour into Washington, the Department of Agriculture, inspired by an oral edict by the President against speculation, profiteering, and "chiseling," announced that the grain exchanges and the produce markets would be kept under the Department's scrutiny.

The Grain Futures Act, the broad power of the AAA, and the AAA-NRA food-code system would be invoked if necessary. Both Mr. Roosevelt and the Agriculture Department reassured the nation against fear of a food shortage during the coming winter. The President declared there was plenty of food, and that talk of price rises had been exaggerated.

The President declared emphatically that the farm-control program would be continued, altho with modifications.

That the President considered the situation created by the drought an emergency was made plain when he signed a proclamation, under the Tariff Act of 1930, authorizing the waiving of import duties on hay, grains and certain other forage.

Farm Income Increases

Despite the ravages of the drought, the combined cash income of American farmers this year will exceed that of 1933 by about 20 per cent., or more than \$1,000,000,000, according to figures given out in Washington. Altho prepared by Federal economists, the estimate of 1934 income can not be attributed to any government agency. Farmers are expected to receive a total of \$5,450,000,000 from the sale of all crops and livestock this year. To this will be added benefit payments for acreage control under adjustment programs of the AAA amounting to \$500,000,000, of which \$150,000,000 was paid in the first half of this year. The resulting total of \$5,950,000,000 compares with a total cash income to farmers in 1933 of \$4,868,000,000.

Manchukuo As a Trouble-Center

Altho Moscow had not recognized Manchukuo, the so-called "puppet State" of Japan on Saturday broke off unofficial diplomatic relations with the Government of Soviet Russia.

These relations between Soviet Russia and Manchukuo were necessitated because of the joint operation by the Soviet Government and the Manchukuan Government of the Chinese Eastern Railway. For months Japanese Manchukuan and Soviet authorities have been discussing the sale of the Chinese Eastern Railway to Japan. The deadlock over the sale of the railway was reported to have tightened when Chuichi Ohashi, Vice-Foreign Minister of Manchukuo, informed the Soviet Ambassador at Tokyo, Konstantin Yureneff, about the middle of August, that he was leaving the Japanese capital for Hsinking—capital of Manchukuo—because of Moscow's rejection of a price proposal made on July 23 by Foreign Minister Koki Hirota of Japan. But the actual break between Soviet Russia and Manchukuo came on August 18 when

General Strike Threats

Among Textile Workers

Looming darkly over the industrial horizon, the United Textile Workers of America, an affiliate of the American Federation of Labor, has authorized a general strike involving 500,000 workers, and, perhaps, an additional 250,000 in the rayon and silk industries. George Goodge, representing William Green, President of the A. F. of L., gave assurance of support of the national organization to the textile strike.

A spring strike in the cotton industry was averted last June through the combined efforts of Brig.-Gen. Hugh S. Johnson and Thomas McMahon, President of the United Textile Workers. One of the original organizers of the Knights of Labor, Mr. McMahon is regarded as a conservative by the radicals in the textile union, and his appointment to the NRA Advisory Board is thought to be a move by the Government to avert a general strike. Head of the Textile Workers since 1921, Mr. McMahon has pledged himself to carry out the militant policy of the union and said the strike would occur about September 1.

For more than a week six plants of the Aluminum Company have been shut down while pickets peacefully pace by.

About 8,500 men were out of work through the strike, and the company would not attempt to operate the mills. In the plant at Alcoa, Tennessee, maintenance men were marooned by pickets. The aluminum workers' strike is over the collective-bargaining clause, Section 7-A, of the NIRA. Strikers claim the Mellon company desires a company union, and Roy Hunt, President, has refused to permit a "closed shop."

the Manchukuan Foreign Ministry issued a statement to the effect until there was a "satisfactory settlement" of "border incidents," diplomatic channels were unavailable to adjust "future armed incidents along the Manchukuan-Soviet frontier."

A protest was being made by Manchukuan authorities, the official statement said, against Soviet guards firing upon four Manchukuan steamers navigating the Amur River, as well as against Soviet military planes over Suifenho.

Meanwhile the forcible seizure of the Chinese Eastern Railway by Japanese and Manchukuan authorities was foreseen as an immediate possibility by the Moscow press. *Pravda*, *Izvestia* and other newspapers reflected pessimism because of the interruption of negotiations for the sale of the Chinese Eastern Railway by Russia to Japan. The anti-Soviet campaign of Japanese and Manchukuan newspapers, according to the Associated Press, was interpreted as a preparation for the seizure of the system by force.

Social Insurance as the President Sees It

Secretary of Labor Perkins Explains the Major Objectives of the Committee on Economic Security After Mr. Roosevelt Urges Provision Against Hazards of a Perverse World

LIFE may begin at forty—and end at ninety in a game of checkers in the poorhouse. Many whose toil ambition mocks are condemned to that last refuge of penury—and to a simple slab in potter's field. Sickness, disability, unemployment, old age are the gaunt figures in the nightmares which plague the bedsides of so many millions born to obscure destiny. Charity, thinned by constant drain, makes effort to compose them, and prepares their room for the next.

The victim of an industrial accident may recover, but the victim of the accident of unemployment must live on such means as inadequate relief can afford. Many railroads, industries, and businesses pension their superannuated, but there are hundreds of thousands for whom no provision is made. It is not so in many countries of Europe. It will not be so in Europe's Second Homeland if the Administration has its way in the next Congress. Some form of social insurance to cover all the accidents and liabilities of existence is envisioned by the President.

President's Views

Twenty-five States have enacted old-age pension laws, and a year ago more than 12,000 people of seventy years and more were living on monthly allowances from public funds. The poorhouse, relic of barbarism, was collapsing under the assaults of an aroused public conscience. The President and Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins, seconder of every effort to alleviate all conditions of adverse circumstances, would go further, to provide against all hazards of a perverse world. Said the President, speaking of insurance just before the last Congress adjourned:

"I have commenced to make, with the greatest possible care, the necessary actuarial and other studies necessary for the formulation of plans for the consideration of the Seventy-fourth Congress. These objectives—security of home, security of livelihood, security of social insurance—are a minimum of the promise that we can offer to the American people."

In a recent radio address, Miss Perkins declared that the best hope for caring for the "victims of the hazards and vicissitudes of life" lay in the application of the principles of insurance. Unemployment insurance, she said, is thrifter than a continued golden flow from public treasuries. Europe has proved it.

Miss Perkins outlined the major objectives of the Committee on Economic Security, of which she is Chairman. She gave interesting figures of the annual percentages on the sick-list, of the victims of accident, of the increasing number of the aged, due to the lengthening span of life, and of the employable unemployed. They become startling against the background of wealth and opportunity which history has pictured. Almost 16,000,000 people, she said, "are dependent upon the public for support. Above \$3,000,000,000 was expended by the Federal, State, and local Governments for relief and emergency work projects, and this is only part of the net social cost."

The most serious hazards, she went on, are almost unprovided for. "We have lumped together nearly all those who are dependent—the employable and the unemployed, those who have never worked, and those who are too old to work, the able-bodied and the sick. What we have done is better than a do-nothing policy, but surely is not the best way to meet the problem."

"There is no logical argument or pleading against unemployment insurance as a reasonable provision for the rainy day which may come," the *Philadelphia Evening Bulletin* commented approvingly. "Nor is there any considerable doubt that some form of such insurance is to come, and, in time, to be as generally approved and adopted as is industrial compensation insurance at the present time."

Cooperation between Federal and State Governments is said to be the basis of the social insurance plan upon which President Roosevelt and his experts are working.



© International

Frances Perkins

The system, it is said, would be similar to, but not identical with, the \$90,000,000 Railroad Labor Retirement Act, which the carriers have challenged in court. That pension assessment calls for 2 per cent. of the employees' salaries and 4 per cent. of total pay-rolls to be contributed by the railroads.

The petition of 150 railroads for a restraining order against the enforcement of the act pending a test of its constitutionality was denied by Justice James M. Proctor in the District of Columbia Supreme Court. Thereupon, the Railroad Retirement Board ordered all Class I railroads to pay immediately to the United States Treasurer one-tenth of one per cent. of their pay-rolls for July, to start the fund for the railroad pension law. The assessment amounts to \$125,000, and was made payable on August 25. The railroads were ordered also to provide the board with the names of all workers reaching seventy by next February 1, when the first pension under the system will be granted. A hearing on the constitutionality of the law under which the pension system operates was set for next month.

Social insurance has made long strides in Europe, where the modern State now generally considers that it is necessary in the public interest to provide social insurance and make it compulsory. Austria has invalidity, old-age, widows' and orphans' insurance funds. Bulgaria has introduced invalidity and old-age insurance for the jobless. Denmark has set up an invalidity insurance fund. The Greek system is similar to the Austrian, while Hungary insures those in industry and commerce. Dutch employers assist invalids, the aged, widows, and orphans. Poland has instituted social insurance. Sweden cares for its own, while Soviet Russia has a fund to which employers only are forced to contribute.



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A Security That Has Nothing to Do With Armament
—Herblock in the *Providence News-Tribune*

Upton Sinclair and His Epic Plan for California

Crusading Author, Read Out of the Socialist Party as "Opportunistic," Is Making a Determined Fight for the Democratic Nomination for Governor—and He May Win It

By KENNETH STEWART

THE nation at large first heard of Upton Sinclair in 1906 through his alarming Chicago stockyards exposé in "The Jungle." The East followed closely his socialistic colony experiment at Helicon Hall in New Jersey until it went up in literal smoke. The "kept press" blushed at his indictment in "The Brass Check." Educators questioned their consciences after "The Goose Step," and "The Goslings." The church was taken aback by "The Profits of Religion." "Boston" aroused the Back Bay.

Altho this crusading author has lived in Pasadena for some time, California did not pay much attention to him until Signal Hill and Hollywood became the targets of "Oil," and "Upton Sinclair Presents William Fox."

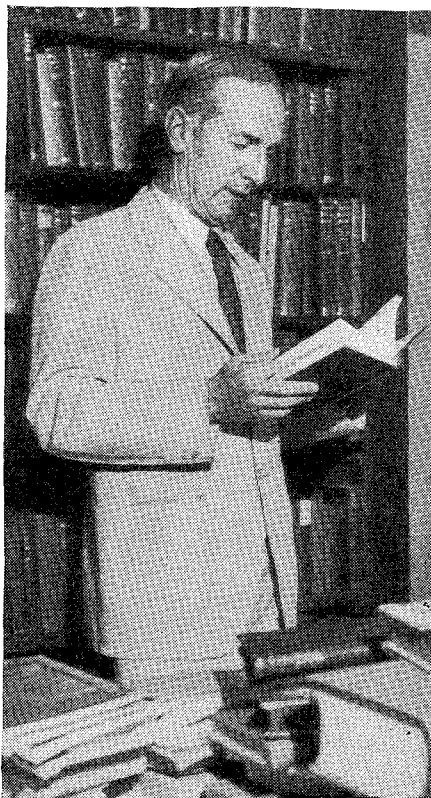
In September, 1933, after thirty years of peppering the public with broadsides against capitalism, and predictions that private wealth would destroy itself by its own greed, Sinclair decided the day of reckoning had come. He discarded the Socialist label and announced his candidacy for Governor of California on the Democratic ticket. Proposing to "use an old party for a new job," he unfolded a plan to "End Poverty in California." California smiled at a gesture toward Utopia.

To-day the smiles are fading, and a puritanical and poetic zealot, with a scheme for making over the State in two years, is the most-talked-of man in California. A month before the primaries (August 28) he was definitely out in front of the nine Democratic candidates and the focus of the fifteen contestants of all political hues.

Real Agitation

With more than 180,000 copies of his prophetic pamphlet, "I, Governor of California," sold, and with 800 Sinclair Clubs active throughout the State, the only real agitation is Sinclair agitation. Several State-wide straw votes put him far in the lead for the nomination with George Creel, Wilson wartime propagandist, and Justus S. Wardell, old-line Democrat, in a close race for second place. His eight opponents have shown little progress in attempts to pull their torn forces together.

Having entered the race before other interests were lined up, he gained an early advantage which may not be overcome. Political observers note that registration is heavier than ever before, and that at such times, when voters are agitated, it is harder sledding for organization candidates. Near the close of registration, the reactionary Los Angeles Times called attention to the fact that the Republicans had lost 81,712 members, and the Democrats had gained 125,879, in that city, alone.



Wide World

Upton Sinclair

Critical of some activities of the National Administration, Sinclair has invoked support of its friends by allying himself with the New Deal recognition of the Government's function in job-relief.

In the confusion, the most impressive barometer, altho not translatable into reliable statistics, is the public reception to the candidates. Almost nightly Sinclair speaks before apparently sympathetic capacity crowds, altho he charges admission for campaign speeches. Meanwhile, the opposition free rallies draw scattered attendance.

Sinclair does not claim unbroken Labor support, but he has made a significant bid to a large block of the population by promising that his first official act as Governor would be to free Thomas J. Mooney, symbol of false prosecution in California.

He has had little open backing from newspapers other than Rob Wagner's independent *Script*, of Beverly Hills, and his own *Epic News*. Many editors at first greeted him with silence or ridicule. Since then two of the most liberal papers, the *San Francisco News* and the *Los Angeles Illustrated Daily News*, have led the way by opening their columns to him almost without reservation. While not supporting his candidacy, they have recognized the news-value of his dramatic past, his ingratiating personality, and his sensational program.

This program is an adaptation of the land-colony idea he attempted at Helicon Hall and which he has sponsored elsewhere. He proposes to establish "economic islands" where unemployed would be self-sustaining, and would acquire bankrupt factories for the production of basic necessities. A public body would issue scrip to the workers, and bonds to cover the purchase of land, factories, and machinery, the erection of buildings.

The controversial sales tax would be repealed and heavy levies made on incomes, inheritances, public utilities corporations, and idle, unimproved land. Small homes and ranches occupied by their owners would be exempt. Pensions would be paid to the aged, the blind, the disabled and to widows with dependent children.

Sinclair admits that the ultimate aim of his program to "save Democracy without a violent revolution" is the elimination of the profit system. As soon as private enterprise fails, he says, it will become a public institution. Questioned as to the details and cost of working out his economic theology, Sinclair relies on his "technicians," and counters: "How do my opponents expect to get money to go on feeding 1,250,000 people by charity for an indefinite period?"

Altho Creel has said that Sinclair's pension-plan alone would wreck the State financially, his rivals, for the most part, have not made a searching attack upon his economic program. While such papers as the *San Francisco News* point out that a State "can not exist half socialistic and half capitalistic," the conservative candidates have concentrated on discrediting Sinclair with such epithets as "red," "atheist," and "crank."

Thunder From the Left

Seeing him, one might well doubt these charges. He looks a little like a suave business man, or a mild cleric. He is pink and gray, gentle and affable. His clear complexion and steady eyes he attributes to diet and abstinence from alcohol and tobacco. He always has been ascetic.

As a Socialist he ran for Congress from New Jersey, for the Senate from California and for Governor of California. He explains his present affiliation with the Democratic Party by declaring that he found people running away from the Socialist tag at a time when there was immediate necessity for action. He subsequently was read out of the Socialist Party at a Los Angeles convention as "opportunistic," and "no longer proletarian." It must be a new, and not altogether pleasant, experience for Sinclair to hear thunder on the Left.

At the Observation Post

An Imaginary Conversation Between the President and a British Economist Who Champions Certain New Deal Experiments Gives a New Slant on Recovery Problems

JOHN MAYNARD KEYNES, the British economist, has long been a champion of certain New Deal experiments. Especially has he urged upon his own Government some approximation of the expenditure for public works and other purposes which has called down upon the heads of the Administration the wrath of gentlemen like Senator Carter Glass, spokesman for the viewers-with-alarm on the Democratic side, and former Ambassador Fletcher, Republican National Committee Chairman.

Perhaps his sympathy with the Administration's program has colored Mr. Keynes's judgment of the degree of recovery attained in this country. Economists like the rest of us, are human, however sincerely anxious to maintain a rigidly scientific attitude in presenting their case. In any event it is a much more cheerful picture of American recovery he draws (in a recent letter to the *London Times*) than many of us have been familiar with of late.

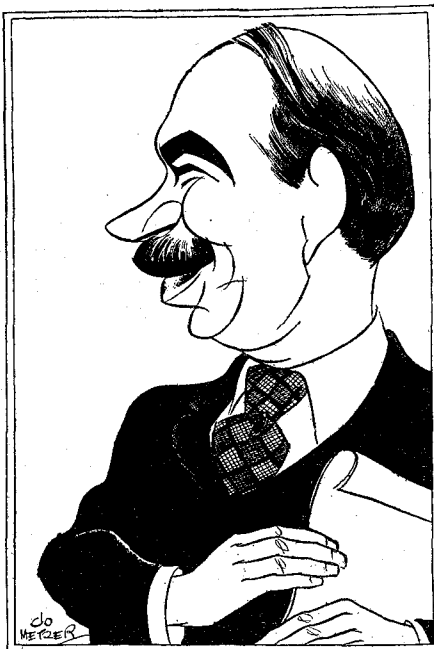
Mr. Keynes, it will be remembered, paid a visit to the United States in the early summer and had a conference with the President. His letter to *The Times* followed his return to London. In it he made the point that, with due allowance for the ups and downs of the recovery curve since the beginning of 1933, there has been steady progress of four points a quarter toward the "norm" of the pre-boom years, 1923-25, so that in the second quarter of 1934 the country had attained to 83 per cent. of its goal.

Two English Advantages

"I feel," he wrote, "that the maintenance of existing policies might continue this rate of a quarterly rise of four points during the rest of 1934. But I can not see how 1935 can achieve a figure of ninety-five or better unless the United States enjoys the two advantages that mainly explain the measure of improvement achieved in this country (i.e. England)—namely, a large reduction in the long-term rate of interest and a high degree of activity in the building industry."

It happens that when Mr. Keynes was calling on the President, Congress was busy whipping into shape the National Housing Act, designed for the very purpose of stimulating that "high degree of activity" in the building industry so indispensable to full recovery in the distinguished visitor's eyes. So he can hardly be credited with a major policy of the New Deal. Still one can imagine a conversation in which the President said to Mr. Keynes:

"Now that we have canvassed the situation and the measures taken here in Washington to alleviate it, what else would you suggest as a remedy?" To which Mr. Keynes would reply: "Mr. President, I



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A Caricature of John Maynard Keynes

—Jo Metzger in the *Philadelphia Inquirer*

would make at least one suggestion, and that is that you put the Government behind a campaign to speed up building. As you will probably acknowledge, the weak spot in your program of rehabilitation is the durable-goods industry. Except in the case of automobiles and a few other pet gadgets, the people are still unable, or reluctant, to commit themselves to expensive purchases. This seems to be particularly true in the housing field, one of the most important outlets for durable goods. Some method of instalment-buying as painless as that which booms the automobile market should be devised, in my opinion, to prime the demand for repairs and new construction."

Or they may have talked about the weather. However, the facts are that Congress passed, and the President approved, the National Housing Act in the last days of the session and that to-day the FHA is putting on a drive comparable with that of the NRA a year ago.

How you may take advantage of the provisions of the act to renovate your home, or business quarters, or build new ones, already has been explained at length in this magazine. It is the purpose here merely to speculate briefly on the significance of the campaign as possibly a final means of boosting the country over the hurdles which still remain in its path to economic parity.

One will recall the rôle attributed to the automobile in lifting us out of the depression of 1921. Automobile registration increased from 1,700,000 in 1915 to 26,524,000 in 1931. Most of this growth came after the war. It was based on the instalment

plan of purchase, and it was responsible for absorbing into the industry more than 4,000,000 workers.

On the heels of this expansion trod a building boom. In the nine years from 1921 to 1929, inclusive, \$1,200,000,000 was spent on garages. New and renovated city hotels to accommodate the transients created by automobile travel accounted for another billion. Road stands and service stations sprang up along the highways like mushrooms. An enormous suburban development took place to provide homes made freshly convenient for car owners.

Such unheard-of multiplication of vehicles and housing was, of course, a species of madness. It was both a cause and an effect of the hysteria which in 1929 drove us off a steep place into the sea of depression. Its repetition is neither remotely desirable nor is it possible in the present circumstances. With a car on an average for every family in the land any radical extension of the automobile-plant as a whole seems out of the question. Similarly with building construction. In this particular we caught up with the automotive age before the crash. There is as little chance of a runaway building boom as there is of creating again the old market for the automobile.

But with 26,000,000 cars on the road, and all the paraphernalia of housing to go with them, the normal demand for repairs and replacements should be sufficient to support in reasonable health both the automotive and the building industries. This demand, thanks to hard times, has suffered a long postponement, in the case of the automobile until a year ago, in the case of housing until to-day. It has accumulated a pressure whose release should benefit the builder as it has already blessed the motor-car manufacturer.

Housing Objective

The national housing campaign has for its immediate object to bring about this release. "Reduced to its fundamentals," as the *New York Herald Tribune* has remarked, "it is, in fact, simply an attempt to sell the American people \$1,000,000,000 worth of housing repairs and renovations on the 'instalment plan.'"

This opposition newspaper, by the way, considers the plan "characteristically American."

Not only has the campaign got off to a good press but, far more important, it has enlisted the active cooperation of the bankers. Still to be heard from, however, are the half-million house owners "of good character and credit standing" who must buy the repairs. Will they respond to the instalment lure? If they do, then it may be in order to waft a "cheerio!" in Mr. Keynes's direction.

W. M. H.

Topics of the Day

Employment Increase; Two Cheery Forecasts

The latest dispute between the American Federation of Labor and the Chamber of Commerce of the United States is more to the public taste than that which preceded it. In the first controversy the Chamber attacked A. F. of L. figures which placed the number of unemployed at 10,300,000. The Chamber estimated that there were "less than 7,000,000 unemployed in July." The catch here was that even the more optimistic side of the dispute struck the average person as being very far from cheerful.

Now, the case is different. Henry I. Harriman, President of the Chamber, is quoted as predicting a moderate fall increase in business "that could be very much accentuated if President Roosevelt could give business more assurances." On the other hand, William Green, President of the Federation, predicted that the increase would be "very substantial."

In other words, the two men differ on the extent, and not on the fact, of a coming pick-up. This must seem to the man in the street a pretty heartening argument all around.

* * * *

Stamp-Collecting And an Old Story

Home-loving philatelists with a proper sense of proportion who believe that stamp-collecting may be fascinating enough, but that it has its place, were somewhat shocked to learn that one of the brethren recently "sold" his wife for \$700. The \$700 he used to buy more stamps.

Police uncovered this disturbing little drama in Hoboken, New Jersey, where, it seems, Richard Rost, postage-stamp dealer, and not much of a romanticist, turned over his wife, Hildegard, thirty, and ten years her husband's junior, to a gentleman named Paul Herman, a stationary engineer. He first held out for \$900, but Herman beat him down to \$700. The three signed a legal document in a notary public's office, and all three were reported happy until Mr. Rost discovered, so he has charged, that his wife had stolen \$175 worth of his stamps from him. It was this charge that landed all three in the county jail.

Mrs. Rost was bitter when her husband demanded she return with him until the \$175 was paid. She denied the charge that she had stolen the money and when Mr. Rost told her to go with him, she said, rather hysterically:

"I won't go back with you. I hate you! I hate you! You sold me!" Which, apparently, settled that, until Rost went around to the police and demanded satisfaction. The police then interviewed the neighbors and heard the story of the sale of Mrs. Rost.

All of which suggests that stamp-collecting may be more of an aid to domestic felicity as an avocation than as a passion.

* * * *

To Make London Safe for Sleepers

Blowing his own horn is not going to be too healthy for the London motorist—if the Ministry of Transport has its way. Only the authority of a governmental ukase is needed to make the imperial capital safe for sleepers. Just as in New York, boroughs of London have a way of retaining individuality. Probably the hesitant two are not traversed by cars in sufficient number to take an interest in the sleep of their burgesses.

Meanwhile, the Ministry of Transport can't quite decide whether to put muzzles on sirens and klaxons at 11 P.M., when most of the pubs close, or at midnight, when the restaurants take away the rubber sandwiches and the bartender warns sincere tipplers, "time, Gentlemen, PLEASE!" If the earlier hour is selected, then horns may begin grating at six of the morning, whereas, if midnight is deemed sufficiently early, then the muffler order will be enforced until seven o'clock.

Within an eight—perhaps ten—mile radius of Charing Cross, that focal-point from which estate-agents measure distances for prospective tenants, the silence-zone fiat is to be upheld. Police motor-patrols are to cruise about the quiet (please!) area. For a few weeks they will caution the enthusiastic horn-tooter. But, after that, the bobbies are more likely to say, "See you at the Old Bailey!"

Not a bad idea if they also would summons the London fog.

* * * *

Ballyhoo for Boxing Not Popular in Reich

The Nazis have outlawed the great American institution of sports ballyhoo. While Max Schmeling and Walter Neusel were in training for their match to decide the championship of the country, German papers published colorful human-interest stories on the two fighters.

The Government was not at all enthusiastic about the idea. The Reich sports-leader told the sports-press chief that the journalists must tone down their reports to a "note of seriousness" in keeping with the Nazi spirit.

"The German world of athletics," he said, "is not interested in what time Schmeling and Neusel arise, or when they eat."

It is better than an even bet that the worthy Reich sports-leader is wrong, unless human nature in Germany differs markedly from its counterpart over here, and elsewhere. However, it may have been his notion that he himself was "the German world of athletics."

Current Strike Wave Is Not So Formidable

Is the current strike-wave the largest and most formidable in American history? Many persons believe so, and not a few of them say so, but the fact remains that they are in error.

Probably it would be impossible to quote two better authorities on the subject than Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins and Senator Robert F. Wagner of New York, who until recently was the Administration's chief conciliator in labor troubles.

In an interview with Henry Pringle which appears in the September issue of *The American Magazine*, Senator Wagner says: "Every depression is followed by strikes, but there have been fewer during the last year than during similar periods in the past. That may surprise you, but it's true. The statistics will bear me out."

Secretary Perkins goes even further. She declares not only that strikes are fewer than in periods of recovery from other depressions, but that they are more readily adjusted.

Needless to say, any strike-wave, large or small, is bound to prove more or less distressing, but there is no point in adding to the distress by spreading the myth that this one is the most severe the country ever has known.

* * * *

Wooden Pistol Trick; Two Dead and Six Shot

Once upon a time the late John Dillinger whittled a pistol out of a piece of wood, blackened it, and bluffed his way out of prison with it. The news of his escape interested a great many persons, among them one William Bryant, a Louisiana convict.

Some days ago, Bryant and another felon assigned to pick okra in fields outside a prison camp, rendered Dillinger the flattery of imitation. Straightening up from their work, they rushed at their guards, waving wooden pistols, whittled and blackened in the Dillinger tradition. The guards, however, refusing to be bluffed, opened fire with repeating rifles, first at the two "pistol" toters, then at nine other convicts who tried to escape in the confusion.

When the smoke had cleared away, two of the prisoners were dead, six were wounded, three had been recaptured unhurt, and none had escaped. One of those killed was Bryant. A newspaper clipping recounting details of Dillinger's escape was found in his clothing, but the wooden pistol trick, it would seem, is one of those which become dead giveaways when they are done more than once—a thought in which peaceful citizens who live near prisons may find some consolation.

They Stand Out From the Crowd

Mary Van Kleeck, director of Industrial Studies of the Russell Sage Foundation, is recognized as an expert on working conditions and is the author of many books on that subject. It will be recalled that last fall she resigned from the Federal Advisory Council of the United States Employment Service, a part of NRA, in protest against its rulings on union labor. She declared the NRA was "sowing the seeds of Fascism" in America. Miss Van Kleeck is descended from an aristocratic Dutch family, is a graduate of Smith College, and was associated with Presidents Harding and Hoover. She is tall, keen and quick, speaks decisively and earnestly, and is a sympathetic friend of labor.



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Prof. Fritz Zwicky is modest and retiring when it comes to publicity, but has no hesitation in tackling the problem of explaining how it comes that in some types of stars a cubic inch of matter weighs a ton. With his colleague at the California Institute of Technology, Dr. Walter Baade, he has just worked out a probable answer: such stars are composed of sub-atomic particles called neutrons, a theory now engaging the attention of a large part of the scientific world. Zwicky is thirty-six, and was born in Bulgaria.



Wide World

What's the Name, Please?

MacKaye—dramatist and author—

"While one man's lackey
Calls me *Mac'ky*,
Another's may
Call me *Mc-kay*.
But they—they lie:
My name's *Mac-Kaye*."

Sheila Kaye-Smith—British novelist
—not *ky* (as in *MacKaye*), but
kay; and *shee'la*, of course.

Tietjens—writes poetry mostly—
"will answer to 'Hi!' or any loud
cry," but prefers *tee'jenz*.

Wilstach—biographer and historian
—*stach* is *stack*, not *statch*:
wil'stack.

—Frank H. Vizetelly.

Arthur Guiterman, probably the most facile rimester among contemporary writers of light verse, and a former president of the Poetry Society of America, was once a staff member of THE LITERARY DIGEST. He is a frequent contributor to magazines, the author of fourteen volumes of poetry, and was, with Lawrence Langner, co-author of the rimed translation of Molière's "School for Husbands." He is sixty-two years old, looks younger, is modest, a pleasant and well-informed conversationalist, likes tennis and mountain-climbing.



Courtesy E. P. Dutton

Ivan V. Boyev has just been elected to the chairmanship of the Amtorg Trading Corporation to succeed Peter A. Bogdanov, head of the organization which acts as the trade representative of the Soviet Government in the United States. He will arrive here next month and bring to his new position a wide background of experience in work dealing with foreign trade. His present office at home is Assistant Commissar of Foreign Trade. Of peasant stock, he is tall, has a youthful looking face, and gray hair. He was for many years a trusted and close adviser of Leonid Krassin, first Soviet Commissar of Foreign Trade.



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Elmer Rice, well-known playwright, who has now gone in for producing as well, will stage the first of three plays written by himself in the old Belasco Theater, which his wife has just purchased. His first play, produced when he was but a lad of twenty, was "On Trial," a smash hit. In 1923 he wrote "The Adding Machine," widely played here and abroad. His "Street Scene" won the Pulitzer Prize in 1929. More recently he scored with "Counselor-at-Law." He has reddish hair, is witty, natural with people, and doesn't take himself too seriously.



Keystone

Columnists As They See Themselves

Drew Pearson—Born 1897, Evanston, Illinois. Sent to work by father. Put up circus tents, and did all sorts of work for a Chautauqua. Went to Swarthmore, did relief work in the Balkans, and taught at the University of Pennsylvania and Columbia. Then shipped as a sailor and traveled around the world. Interviewed Europe's twelve (allegedly) greatest men. Came home in 1924 with thirty dollars profit.

Joined *The United States Daily*, covered conferences and accompanied Kellogg to sign the Pact in Paris in 1928. Joined the staff of the *Baltimore Sun* in 1929. Co-authored "Washington Merry-Go-Round" in 1931 and "More Merry-Go-Round" in 1932. "Fired" by the *Baltimore Sun*, and now co-syndicate "Daily Washington Merry-Go-Round." Cling to old double shift Corona that has produced copy in fifty-two countries.



Drawn for The Literary Digest by Homan

Drew Pearson

Robert S. Allen

Robert Sharon Allen—Born in Kentucky, weaned in the cavalry, reared in journalism, was graduated from the University of Wisconsin, and studied a year at the University of Munich. As cub was police reporter on the *Madison (Wis.) Capital Times*. Was graduated into political reporting—about the same thing, but better paid.

Covered the original Hitler putsch in 1923 in Munich, worked for the United Press in New York, then went to Washington. Covered the 1928 and 1932 Presidential campaigns, was with Hoover on his Latin-American good-will tour.

In 1931 was "fired" by *The Christian Science Monitor* as chief of its Washington News Bureau for having participated in the writing of "Washington Merry-Go-Round." Since then have been co-author of a daily column by that name syndicated to more than 270 papers.

News and Comment From the National Capital

Mr. Hoover's Forthcoming Book on "The Challenge to Liberty" Is Regarded as a Reply to Mr. Roosevelt's Bid to Compare the New Deal and Bill of Rights

FORMER President Hoover's decision to publish a book on "The Challenge to Liberty" is regarded in Washington as, in effect, a direct reply to President Roosevelt's invitation to the nation to examine the New Deal alongside the Bill of Rights. While of course the book was started before the Roosevelt challenge, as a reply it is expected to come at an opportune moment.

The announcement from Palo Alto marks the first break in the impenetrable wall of silence which has settled around the house on this San Juan Hill since the second Roosevelt entered the White House. In his sunny study looking far across the warm and spicy California countryside, Mr. Hoover has been doing a lot of reading and thinking and corresponding with men like Mark Sullivan at the seat of the Government.

But the Palo Alto wall has been impenetrable only to publicity. Mr. Hoover's friendly contacts have been many. Not a few of the newspaper men making their way across the country to cover President Roosevelt's transcontinental return from Hawaii stopped for a chat with the graying man who is the titular leader of the opposition party, but is reluctant to lead an attack on the policies of his successor.

Middle Course Held

The visitors report him ruddy and fit, no older in appearance than when he surrendered the Government to Mr. Roosevelt, harboring no grievance or resentment and confident that history will vindicate him. They report that the former President holds a sane middle course, believes that the American people ultimately will reject the "alien challenges" now agitating many of the more thoughtful Americans.

Also, the so-called threat of "Communism," as seen in radical agitation, notably in nearby San Francisco, does not concern Mr. Hoover so much, it is said, as the Fascist threat of armed reprisals, and other evidences of night-riding which have come vividly to the front in various parts of the country.

It is almost needless to state that Mr. Hoover believes that the guarantees of liberty contained in the Bill of Rights and the American Constitution are the fundamental bases of civilization and progress on this Continent. He is said to feel that the Administration which violates them will pave the way for its own failure.



But, Herbert, We've Gotta Book!

—Talbut in the *Washington Daily News*

Mr. Hoover's chief preoccupation, it appears, is not in the experiments of the Roosevelt Administration, but, rather, in their alleged violation of liberty. Many of the experiments, he apparently thinks, already were in the American system, and would have been tried anyway. Toward these, it is clear, he has many sympathetic leanings. It is in a defense of human liberty, his friends say, that Mr. Hoover is fulfilling a patriotic duty in a manner not approached by anyone else in his party, from the Borah Wing to the Fletcher Wing.

With Mr. Hoover making himself the defender of fundamental American principles, his publication of his book, it is felt here, hardly can be classed as less than a return to the public arena. It is clear from those who have talked with him that Mr. Hoover sees human liberty challenged in the United States to-day in the crop-restriction program, which tells a farmer that he may not plant beyond a certain acreage, and in the NRA curbs and quotas which prevent the industrialist from manufacturing what he can, and selling it at the price he can.

Hence from his placid, subtropical retreat, the former President emerges as a political philosopher who has no trouble convincing his Eastern visitor that he has no thought of returning to the Presidency. Yet his book, if it follows the line of his frequent conversation, almost inevitably will involve him in political controversy again.

A turning point in the New Deal is seen, meanwhile, in the President's Wisconsin speech, and his course after returning to Washington. For many months the nation had wondered—and leaders had asked—whether the Administration would turn Left, or Right. Many indications were that it would go moderately Rightward. Compromise marked all the final legislative bargains of the Seventy-third Congress. Men who are said to be friendly to the interests of big business and finance received the last two major appointments: Joseph P. Kennedy, as Chairman of the Stock Exchange Commission, and James A. Moffett, as Federal Housing Administrator. The NRA licensing clause lapsed. The NRA seemed to be tapering off. Every effort was made to reassure the fringe.

But when he reached Wisconsin, and the final speech of his transcontinental tour, Mr. Roosevelt turned definitely to

the Left. He committed himself to a program of reform which, in effect, invited a broad new political realignment.

The sequence of events is cited by informed persons here as indicating that, under the force of circumstances, Mr. Roosevelt in Wisconsin went further than he originally had intended.

Course of Events

The return to Leftist emphasis is thought to have been inspired by the course of events in the United States proper during the President's nearly six weeks' absence from the seat of Government. The primaries were showing a resurgence of radicalism.

About the only thing Washington correspondents have been unanimous about for a long time was that President Roosevelt's overland trip demonstrated that he was amazingly popular with the people. Mr. Roosevelt is believed to have felt that the time for a radical turn had been made propitious by these manifestations of mass confidence in him. In the prevailing view, it was largely to hold his Left-Wing leadership in the face of the new wave of radicalism that the President went beyond his previous commitments, repelled the conservatives' appeal for a message "to restore business confidence," took his stand with the "average man," and declared for a Presidential program of reform without parallel in practical American politics. **DIAGENES.**

The First Setback for Germany's Nazis

Six-Day Speaking-Drive, Led by Goebbels, Preceded National Referendum to Approve Leader's Assumption of Joint Powers, But Election Results Disappoint Hitlerites

THE tenor of the national referendum last Sunday in Germany to approve Adolf Hitler's assumption of the joint powers of President and Chancellor was plainly known in advance. But the decreased vote given to *Der Fuehrer* disappointed the Nazi chieftains who had made a six-day speaking-drive with Dr. Paul Joseph Goebbels, Minister of Propaganda, as the leading spellbinder.

The strangeness of the speaking campaign was that there was no opposition. The voters were asked to vote "Yes" or "No" to Hitler's taking over increased powers.

Double the number of people dared to vote "No" on Sunday as compared with the plebiscite of November, 1933, when Germany withdrew from the League of Nations and the Geneva Disarmament Conference. This year's plebiscite was characterized as the first real setback in Nazi experience since the Nazi bid for "totality" after their rise to power eighteen months ago.

But, according to the United Press, it would be erroneous to deduce that any organized opposition has arisen.

Nazi orators had made it clear that Hitler would be dissatisfied unless he passed the November total. He failed by some 2,000,000-odd votes.

United Press reports of the November plebiscite and that of Sunday on the basis of "provisional final" figures follow:

	August, 1934	November, 1933
Electorate	45,473,635	45,146,277
Total votes cast	43,529,710	43,460,529
For Hitler	38,362,763	40,609,247
Against	4,294,654	2,101,000
Invalid	872,296	750,282

Hitler got 88.1 per cent. of the votes cast. He got 93.5 per cent. of the vote in Novem-



European photograph

When Adolf Hitler made an election appeal direct to the people

ber. The greatest opposition Sunday was in Catholic and industrial districts.

Opposition increased because of the suppression of the Storm Troop revolt, the Evangelical church schism, the Austrian troubles, and the grave economic situation.

The most astonishing increase in the negative vote came in the Coblenz-Trier district, strongly Catholic, where 18,788 persons voted "No" in November, and 105,279 voted "No" last Sunday. The affirmative vote decreased from 800,760 to 742,600.

In many Catholic districts in the west the negative vote increased fivefold. In Hamburg, where Hitler made his own appeal for votes Friday, there was a negative vote of 20 per cent. Hitler's biggest support came from the agricultural districts in the eastern provinces.

European Comment

Among European editorial comments on the German plebiscite cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST Monday was the sharp remark of the *Echo de Paris* that "almost the entire German nation approved the ignoble murders of June 30." But the millions who voted "No" make it possible for the world "to preserve some esteem for the great people who have given it so many thinkers, artists and savants." The Paris *Ere Nouvelle* said that the plebiscite signified nothing because "the opposition was long since crushed by means of executions, concentration camps, and banishment."

In London *The Times* found no surprise in the existence of hostile feeling against Hitler, of which all close ob-

servers were aware, but in the fact that so many voters expressed it.

In the view of *The Manchester Guardian* the only serious opposition left in Germany is that of desperate men, whose instruments are not the ballot-box. Not that the rise in the negative vote and the fall in the affirmative vote do not mean much. Every "No" demanded courage and represents much more than did a vote for Hitler.

The London *Daily Telegraph* thought the figures of the plebiscite of minor importance, but it said that the thoroughness of the week's campaign must extort admiration as a lesson to political organizers everywhere that a new, personal power has risen in Europe.

In eulogizing Reichsfuehrer Hitler as a superman, Doctor Goebbels set the high note by declaring that Hitler's life was "like a fairy tale." It was hardly credible in these days, he went on, that "a poor unknown man" should rise to lead the nation. It was wonderful to see such a man, "attached to no family, seeking no fortune, who does not drink or smoke, does not eat meat and knows only one aim—his people's good." No emperor, king, or other leader, Doctor Goebbels added, had ever achieved so much as Hitler had.

But what was described by foreign political observers in Germany as the most "decisive stride" toward national unity was the release for publication of the last political testament of President Paul von Hindenburg. While the testament did not especially bequeath the Presidency itself to Hitler, one of its closing paragraphs read:

"My Chancellor, Adolf Hitler, and his movement have taken a step of historic merit toward the great goal of leading the German people together to an inner unity over all professional and class distinctions. I know that much still remains to be done. I wish from my heart that, behind the act of national arising and national unification, the act of reconciliation may stand embracing the entire German Fatherland."



European photograph

Counting the ballots in a German election

In Foreign Fields

Greece—The exodus of Greeks from Turkey, following enactment of the new nationalistic laws against foreign workers in professions and trades, continued with the arrival of some 200 Greeks in Piraeus from Istanbul. Many of the latest refugees were barbers, butchers, and vaudeville performers, of whom there already is an over-supply in Greece. More than 7,000 foreigners, most of them Greeks employed by Turkish enterprises, lost their jobs last month in the "Turkey for Turks" movement which it was said probably would send as many as 60,000 foreigners out of that country by May, 1935.

A similar enforced emigration took place in France when eighty-nine Polish coal-miners and their families—about 200 persons in all—were expelled from France for their recent "hostage strike" at Lens, the coal-mine center in the department of Pas-de-Calais.

* * * *

Algeria—The correctional court sitting in Constantine already has tried almost 100 persons, mostly Arabs, on charges of inciting anti-Jewish riots recently in which at least twenty-seven Jews were killed. Sentences ranged from two to three years' imprisonment, altho none was charged with murder. The phrase employed by the courts was "looting or carrying firearms."

* * * *

Yugoslavia—The nationalist youth movement which precipitated the World War from Serajevo in 1914 still flourishes. Recently the body of Vladimir Gaetchinovitch, chief of the Bosnian revolutionary youth movement in 1914, who gave the order that Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria be killed, was removed from its former resting-place and reburied with ceremony in the Serajevo graveyard beside the bodies of his comrades who were executed by Austria for the assassination.

* * * *

Soviet Russia—A most encouraging sign of better relations between the U.S. S.R. and the other nations of the world is the new spirit of sport spreading among the Russians. Physical culture and gymnastics, summer camps, drilling, and games have become popular, as well as regular athletic competitions, including track, rowing, football, hockey and tennis. Not so long ago the American Ambassador at Moscow, William C. Bullitt, was a referee at the first polo game ever played in Russia. The Red Army, the Soviet Air League with its 13,000,000 members, the Communist Youth and Young Pioneer organizations are said to be very active in stimulating "sport consciousness" everywhere. With such a healthy and comradely interest uppermost in their minds they probably will not be paying much attention to the fostering of the world-revolution idea.

Tokens of Recovery in South America

Economic Signs Indicate Return of Prosperity to Southern Hemisphere as American Mission Flies Down to Help Increase Trade



Publishers Photo Service, New York

The harbor of Rio de Janeiro, looking across the bay to Sugar Loaf Mountain

Carrying the head of the United States Bureau of Air Commerce and a group of American newspaper publishers and executives, the new thirty-two-passenger flying-boat of Pan-American Airways, holder of ten world's records for transport seaplanes, left Miami last week to perform a flying mission on behalf of American trade relations. The nineteen-ton plane, which has attained a speed of 190 miles an hour, is the first of three Sikorsky aquaplanes of model No. S-42. At Rio de Janeiro she was named the *Brazilian Clipper* by Senhora Getulio Vargas, wife of the President of Brazil.

Thus the aquaplane took her place at the head of the fleet of clipper-ships of the air which has changed the tenor of relations with Latin America. Those aboard her had the opportunity to view the long East Coast of South America, with its busy cities, and to speed the mails for whose trade the French have developed an all-air service by way of Africa and the South Atlantic, while the Germans have established a flying-boat service from the African Coast, using a floating air-port in mid-ocean, as well as bimonthly sailings of the veteran *Graf Zeppelin* between Friedrichshafen and Rio de Janeiro.

United States exports for four months ending in April, this year, compared with the corresponding period in 1933, as reported by the United Press, showed the following figures:

To South America in general, \$47,121,000 as against \$31,609,000.

To Argentina—\$13,022,000, against \$9,981,000.

To Brazil—\$12,345,000, against \$9,519,000.

To Chile—\$1,812,000, against \$1,255,000.

To Colombia—\$5,991,000, against \$4,043,000.

To Cuba—\$13,354,000, against \$8,194,000.

To Peru—\$2,631,000, against \$1,027,000.

To Uruguay—\$1,793,000, against \$783,000.

To Venezuela—\$5,428,000, against \$3,819,000.

All economic signs indicated that Argentina definitely is on the way to recovery, according to a Buenos Aires cable to the *New York Times*. Grain prices were reported to be the highest in several years, export trade almost 25 per cent. above last year, the value of the peso was said to

be steadily increasing in relation to foreign currencies, bankruptcies were lower, and bank clearings showed an appreciable increase in the volume of general business.

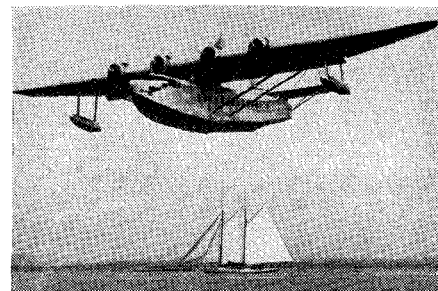
In Brazil, cotton-planting was said to have been increasing steadily, and the 1935 crop was estimated at 360,000,000 pounds. The Government has been encouraging the planting in the belief that cotton soon will become a great economic factor, second only to coffee.

Meanwhile, Brazil instituted the Federal Council on Foreign Commerce, which was divided into committees on credit and propaganda, on production, tariffs, and transportation, and on commerce and commercial pacts.

At Santiago, Chile, Russian commercial agents, representing the Juyamtorg Bureau, in Buenos Aires, announced that their efforts to stimulate trade with Chile were not coupled with any political move. They declared that they desired to export copper, hides, wool, and other Chilean products.

Meanwhile, the Chilean Government has decided to look into the possibility of sponsoring rice-culture as the result of a favorable report made by Jorge Hurtado after four years' experimentation.

From Lima, Peru, it was reported that the Government had issued a decree allocating the surplus in revenues of 15,761,393 soles, based on incomes for the first half of this year (a sole is forty-seven cents, at par, and, currently, about twenty-three cents). The surplus was allotted by the Government to the educational system, and to various government departments.



© International

The *Brazilian Clipper*, giant aquaplane which took the United States Trade Mission to South America

New York Considers a Floating Air-Port

Norman Bel Geddes Designs a Landing-Stage to Be Moored Off the Battery, With Direct Underwater Connection With Mainland, Which May Solve City's Air-Transport Problem

NEW YORK CITY'S air-port problem, which, in its essentials, is like that of several other large cities in the United States, may be solved by a floating air-port moored on a pivot off the Battery, just clearing the main ship-channels of the East and Hudson Rivers. Plans for such an air-port are being studied by city officials, to whom they have been submitted by Norman Bel Geddes, widely known American designer.

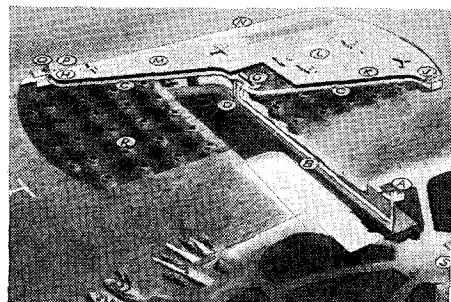
The port proposed by Mr. Geddes would be 1,500 feet long and 750 feet wide—as large as seven New York City blocks. It would rest on columns supported by streamlined floats placed far enough below the water-line to escape the action of the waves. The air-port would be pivoted on a hollow pier at its approximate center, and would turn about this pivot in such a way as to keep end-on into the wind, permitting airplanes to land and take off at any time and in the proper directions.

In the central pier, according to the plans of Mr. Geddes, an elevator will convey incoming and outgoing passengers to a tunnel cut in the solid rock, through which a moving walk will bring them from the Battery to the air-port, or take them from the port to land.

As the floating port rises and falls with the tide, a compensating platform will permit passengers to reach the elevator by means of a series of circular steps, which automatically compensate for the action of the tides.

Air-port Needed

New York needs such a floating air-port because the city has grown so large, and land become so expensive, that it virtually is impossible to place a land air-port near enough to the center of the city. Excellent fields are located at Newark, North Beach, Garden City, Barren Island, and other points, but to reach the heart of the city from any of these fields requires considerable time—so much so that in many instances the time gained in flying is lost in reaching the final destination.



© Norman Bel Geddes

Part of the air-port deck cut away to show central pivot with its elevator, D; passageway, B, and floats, R



© Norman Bel Geddes

New York's prospective floating air-port: A is the entrance at the Battery; K is the landing runway; L, the taxiing runway; M, the take-off runway

For some years there has been talk of utilizing Governors Island as an air-port. This island, partly "made land," is in the Upper Bay, not far from the Battery, and would be an ideal port, were it not for the fact that it is Federal property. For military reasons the Army is reluctant to give up this site. In any case the field probably would need additional enlargement before it could be used, and there is no direct connection between it and Manhattan; passengers must cross by ferry.

New York's problem of finding a suitable location for an air-port close to the center of the city is not unlike that of many other municipalities. Land air-ports require large areas, and must be placed where real estate is not too expensive. Also, the nearness of tall buildings makes an air-port in the heart of a city impractical even if the cost of land does not prohibit it.

Most large cities have a water-front. If the floating air-port is found to work at New York, it may be that similar air-ports will appear elsewhere. Mr. Geddes thinks so, and he has received enthusiastic encouragement from representatives of the United States Department of Commerce, internationally-known aviators, and important officials of air-transport companies.

The floating air-port is elaborately conceived, and has been designed not only for utility, but also for graceful appearance. The 750-foot upper surface of the float is divided into three strips, each 250 feet wide. One is the landing strip, another the departure strip, and a third, separating the two, a taxi strip along which planes may move from the landing strip to the take-off. This arrangement provides definite traffic-lanes, avoiding confusion and danger of accidents.

Beneath the central, or taxi strip, a transient port and tanks for refueling planes are provided. No hangar space is included in the design, for the air-port primarily is for transient planes, and none will be kept there. Refueling and repairs will be provided only in emergencies.

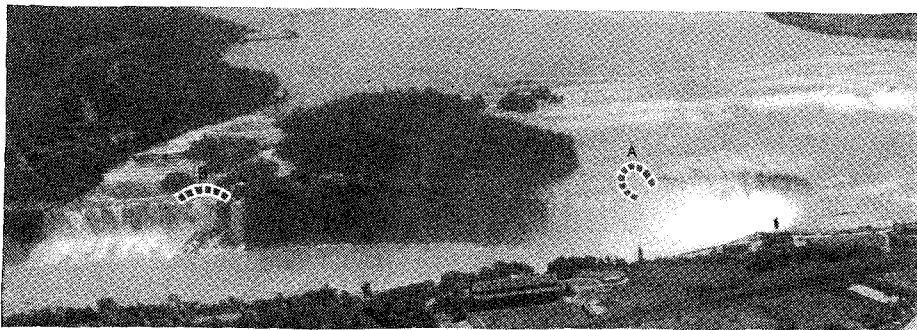
Air Commuting

It is the idea of the designer that the port will be used primarily for discharging and receiving passengers and mail. He believes that commuting to the city by air would be encouraged by such a port within a few blocks of the Wall Street and downtown business area. At present there are a few air-commuters, who arrive in seaplanes and make use of seaplane-docks recently built by the City. The proposed floating air-port will take care of land-plane traffic, and hence will appeal to commuters who live inland, and make use of craft with wheels instead of pontoons. Commuting to New York with such planes is impractical at present on account of the time lost in getting to the city from any of the landing-fields on its outskirts.

The floating air-port does not, of course, solve the problem of fog, which is not uncommon in New York Bay, but it would be no worse off in this respect than any other air-port in the New York City district. Floodlights would provide ample illumination for night traffic, the various strips being differentiated by lights of different color. The air-port would be oriented automatically at all times by motor-driven marine propellers located at the extremities of the deck structure, and actuated by a remote wind-indicator. The float-tanks would be streamlined to facilitate easy rotation of the deck about its central pivot.

Niagara Falls' Slow Self-Destruction

Latest Cave-In, Which Changed Contour of the Horseshoe, Emphasizes Necessity of Retarding, by Engineering, Erosion Processes



Fairchild Aerial Surveys, Inc.

An air view of Niagara Falls, showing where the rock-slide occurred last week (A), and the location of the slide of 1931 (B)

With a roar that sent echoes rocking through the gorge, 15,000 tons of rock fell last week from the lip of Horseshoe Falls, Canadian part of one of North America's most famous scenic attractions. The slide changed the contour of the horseshoe, introducing a dent in it near the side toward Goat Island. It also served as a reminder that Niagara Falls are a transitory phenomenon, relatively speaking; a relic of the last great Ice Age, and one which is gradually destroying itself as the waters cut a channel through the rock.

The latest cave-in was not as large as that which occurred on the American side in 1931, when nearly 80,000 tons of rock fell, introducing a curve in that formerly straight part of the falls. Such rock-slides are thought to result from cracks that develop in the formations under water. The cracks are widened by the flow, and are extended especially in the winter by expanding wedges of ice.

When large chunks are loosened, the water at length pushes them over the edge. This exposes new and softer rock under the lip to the eroding action of the water, and the Falls are rapidly undercut until a new piece is ready to slide. By such action, and more gradual wearing erosion, the river has cut its channel from the mouth of the gorge, seven miles away, to its present site at Niagara. This has required a period of 25,000 to 35,000 years. Ultimately, unless checked by artificial measures, the river will cut its channel the remaining sixteen miles to Lake Erie, scientists believe. The average rate of retreat of the Falls is now about five feet a year.

The slides of last week and of 1931 show how quickly the Falls may be ruined if some action is not taken toward preserving them from self-destruction. Engineers who have studied the problem have shown that a system of underwater dikes to control the flow would prevent or at least greatly delay the natural processes of erosion. In 1929 Canada and the United States proposed a treaty for international cooperation to save the Horseshoe Falls from concentrating most of their destructive energy at a single point of the river's flow.

The Canadian Parliament immediately ratified the treaty, but Congress pigeon-holed it. When the break occurred in the American falls in 1931, the Senate Foreign Relations Committee took up the matter, but voted against ratification.

Hard Winter Coming?

The reluctant to make long-distance forecasts which admittedly have no such scientific basis as the day-by-day predictions of the Weather Bureau, forecasters in the eastern part of the United States look for a cold and rigorous winter.

This was disclosed in a symposium conducted in connection with the first convention of weather forecasters, held at Newark, New Jersey. Not all forecasters agreed, however. T. E. Reid, meteorologist of the United States Weather Bureau, expects a mild winter, on account of the summer's drought and unusual heat.

Nation's Dentists Discuss Health Insurance

The "health insurance" idea, much discussed in the medical and dental professions as a possible solution to economic problems now troubling them, will probably meet with the same cold reception on the part of the officials of the American Dental Association as it received from the American Medical Association. This was clearly indicated at the dental association's recent convention at St. Paul, when Dr. Arthur C. Wherry of Salt Lake City, its president, assailed persons, groups, and influences "menacing the profession of dentistry."

"During the past year," he said "certain unofficial presumptuous persons and organizations have circularized members of this organization with questionnaires regarding



Acme
Dr. Arthur C. Wherry

their economic views. These persons and groups are a menace to the association."

Doctor Wherry did not name the groups referred to, but it was strongly indicated that he meant some of the endowed institutions which have been studying economic aspects of supplying medical and dental aid to a greater proportion of the population. These organizations have often advocated some form of health insurance, and have brought down on themselves the wrath of the officials of the American Medical Association.

Doctor Wherry in his address called for closer cooperation between the American Medical Association and his own organization. "We should have an effectively functioning set-up so that these two great professions may see alike and speak alike for the protection of the ideals of professional service."

The association declared against an NRA code for members of the dental profession, and the establishment of fee schedules for Federal Emergency Relief work.

Science Snap-shots

A new kind of pipe-joint, put together without threads, is now on the market, and has been used successfully in several large installations. The joints are merely slipped together and heated with an oxy-acetylene torch. This melts a metal sealing material which locks them together like welding.

* * *

World activity in chemical research is on the increase, according to Prof. E. J. Crane of Ohio State University, editor of *Chemical Abstracts*. 18,664 original papers on chemical research appeared in 2,000 leading scientific and technical journals during the first six months of 1934, as against 17,648 in the like period of 1933.

* * *

X-ray studies have revealed the secret of the tone of violins fashioned by such famous makers as Stradivari, Amati, and others. Drs. K. Lark-Horovitz and W. I. Caldwell of Purdue University, reported to the British scientific magazine *Nature* that it isn't in the varnish or the treatment used, but the structure of the wood.

* * *

Oil from the fabulous Mosul field in Iraq has begun flowing through the 500-mile pipe-line to its Mediterranean outlet at Tripoli, Syria. About half a billion dollars has been spent in developing this field and laying the pipe-line, one fork of which runs to Syria and the other to Jaffa, in Palestine.

* * *

A world search for plants capable of controlling soil erosion is being made by plant explorers of the United States Department of Agriculture. Two parties are abroad—one in Russia and one in Japan.

Simple Faith From the White House Mail-Bag

The Letters of Thousands of Troubled Americans to the President and His Wife Put Many Problems Up to the Roosevelts, Who Help to Ease the Lot of Many

AS many as 30,000 letters asking for work or home relief have been received at the White House in a single week since Franklin D. Roosevelt took office on March 4, 1933.

Almost 50 per cent. of the requests for aid from the President or his wife usually have been found justified. Many of the requests are not unreasonable. Some of them are for individual loans for which there are no public funds, either Federal, State, or local, available. There are, of course, the usual letters from cranks and disgruntled individuals. Many come from unbalanced persons. Surprisingly enough, the complaints about political favoritism are few. A great many of the requests are from cripples who unquestionably feel that the President, because of his own experience, will sympathize with them.

Freak requests pour in daily. Some of these have been for motor-cycles, false-teeth, musical instruments, and permanent waves. All of these requests are accompanied by the statement that if the writer had one of these things, he or she would be more financially independent.

While no appropriations are available for permanent waves, or musical instruments, there was a case where a member of the State Relief staff of an eastern State was so moved by a man's need for an accordion that she lent him \$3 out of her own purse to buy a second-hand one. Most of these unusual requests, however, are directed to private organizations which have more latitude in the spending of their funds, and the requests not infrequently are satisfied.

Altho many of the letters come from people in wretched circumstances who never have had much money, the depression has prompted a surprisingly large number of citizens who formerly were wealthy to put their cases before the White House.

An examination of the more worthy letters which have been referred to State Emergency Relief Administrations reveals that most of those applying to the President or Mrs. Roosevelt for aid are proud, sincere, and genuinely suffering Americans, anxious to pull themselves out of their plight, and honest in their requests to the White House for means to accomplish that end. Unques-

tionably, the President's frequently asserted concern for the welfare of the ordinary citizen has evoked response from his less fortunate countrymen. After every radio address delivered by the President, letters pour into the White House, showing the success of Mr. Roosevelt's plan to establish personal contact with the people.

Writers' Appeals

Here are some of the letters, changed in certain details to make them unrecognizable, but containing the essence of the writers' appeals:

"My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:—I have listened to every speech that you made over the radio because I do extol such a great personality as yours. It seems to me that you are continually endeavoring to uplift the discouraged and give them a new outlook into life. . . . I was born across the sea. . . . My family was murdered for being Christians. . . . My mother was burned at the stake for her faith in the Lord Jesus. . . . I was held a slave for seven years. . . . Now I long to do Christian or welfare work. I have met with no success in applying. Please, Mrs. Roosevelt, can you suggest to me as to how and where I might secure this work. . . . May God bless you is my prayer. . . ."

"Dear President Roosevelt:—I have had fifteen years' experience in advertising, worked with trade publications, own a modest home, and carry a small life-insurance policy, having cashed four others to keep my family going. . . . I can not accept charity, yet shall not see my family want if the climax comes. We have all worked hard and sacrificed much to establish our home and constantly striven for higher civil and political standards. Has it been worth while? Despite all rebuffs accompanying each application for work, I am still hopefully 'traveling East.' . . ."

"Dear Mr. President:—This letter is from one who wishes to make a success of himself (nineteen years old) altho being a descendant of people who have never accomplished anything. My father is dead, and my mother and younger sister have always lived on charity. I have a good technical education, but am sick to death of charity, so am appealing to you for help in getting a job. I hope you can help me, Mr. President, because I wish to accomplish something. Wishing you and your family a holy and happy Christmas. . . ."



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Children of the depression for whose welfare many anxious parents write to the President and Mrs. Roosevelt

A letter from a man with a wife and three children, one of them a victim of infantile paralysis:

"I am a butcher by trade, and if it is possible to send my boy to Warm Springs I will try my utmost to get work in the South to keep me near him. . . ."

All such letters are referred to the correspondence division of the FERA, of which Jasper Mayer is Chief. Each letter is acknowledged, analyzed carefully, identified, and handled in accordance with the emergency need as indicated by the correspondent. Much of the correspondence is handled from Washington direct, while other letters are sent to the State Emergency Relief Administration. Serious complaints, or critical individual situations, are investigated through State and municipal agencies cooperating with the FERA.

How Pleas Are Handled

When a letter is referred to a State relief administration, it is handled in one of several ways: it may be investigated by a field representative who reports to the State office; it may be referred to another State office; it may be handled by certain specified organizations not supported by public funds; it may be solved by a personal letter from the State Relief office, or by a form-letter informing the applicant as to relief or employment sources, where to register for CCC, or how to obtain new forms of relief.



One of the unemployed who still have faith enough to write to the White House

Takes Up Serpent—and Lives

To Prove That His Faith Heals, Holiness Preacher Lets a Rattlesnake Bite Him and Recovers as His Mountain Flock Prays

Irvin S. Cobb tells in one of his absorbing stories of a man who thought he had been bitten by a cottonmouth moccasin and died from fright. In attempting to steal money he believed to be hidden in a wall, he thrust his hand on a piece of wire carefully concealed in some cotton-wool. The prick of the wire, and a glance at the cotton-wool, convinced him that he had been bitten by a snake, and the shock killed him.

Albert Teester, a Holiness preacher in the Great Smoky Mountains of North Carolina, let a rattlesnake bite him to prove his faith in God, and achieved a fame which was blazoned on the front pages throughout the country and which will become legendary among the simple folk who live under the hemlock of the Smokies. Twice as the preacher challenged God to come to his aid, the snake sank its fangs into the preacher's upraised arm.

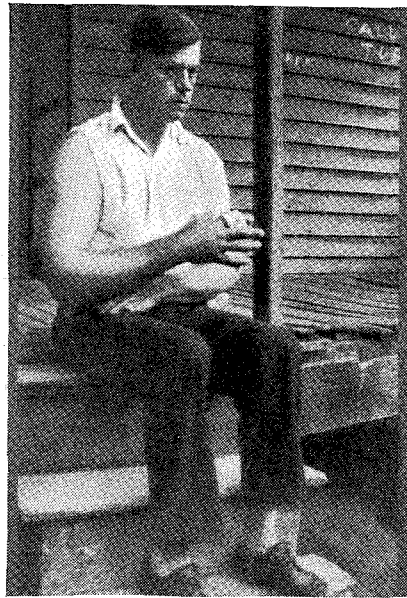
Screaming with pain, he rushed from the church and rolled on the ground. Members of his startled congregation carried him to a nearby cabin, where the thirty-nine-year-old interpreter of the Word of God refused medical aid. Teester's arm swelled to the point of bursting, and his tongue became so swollen that it nearly choked him. Tenderly his friends waited on him, marveling at his faith; and, in a few days, he was well enough to hold services in the cabin and to give thanks to God for his recovery.

A Profound Impression

In that remote region, where the people take their religion as straight as they take their whisky, and with no more question, the performance of faith made a profound and lasting impression. It will become part of the mountain-lore, to be talked of as long as the dogwood blooms, and the mountain-laurel invites the wayfarer to linger. It is beyond denying that the people believed, and will continue to believe, that their religious leader was saved by direct intervention of God, so near to them is He who turns the moon into a bowl to give them rain.

"I did it," said Teester, "for the glory of God. In Luke 16 it says: 'Thou shalt take up the serpents without harm.' [sic] I believe in God and know that anything He wishes must be done. That's why I let the snake bite me." Later, when recovery had begun, Teester said that Jesus had told him to do it. ("I take God for my healer," he said. "To one who believes in God as I do there is no need for medicine or the services of a doctor.") About fourteen months ago Teester's wife died soon after the birth of a child. She had refused medical aid.

Mr. Teester, of the Smokies, home of a remnant which strayed from civilization in pre-Revolutionary days, is not the only man who has recovered from the bite of a



Keystone

Albert Teester

rattler. Some people die from it, and some don't, as some people die of influenza, or other disease, and others don't.

Psychologists recognize that the mental state of a patient has much to do with the retardation or progress of recovery. One who believes that he will recover has much in his favor. Terror struck at Teester's nerves when he was bitten by the struggling snake. Returning faith restored his composure.

Dr. Raymond L. Ditmars of the Bronx Zoo, New York, who probably knows more about snakes than any other man in the country, expected the mountain preacher to recover. "I believe his faith and his general health will pull him through," said Doctor Ditmars. "Faith, and the state of mind, I believe, have a good deal to do with a man's physical condition and this man's religion has buoyed him up mentally. It is a big help. But the common belief that death from an untreated rattlesnake-bite is almost certain is erroneous," said Doctor Ditmars. "About 15 per cent. of the persons bitten by rattlesnakes die. A strong man has a good chance to recover, even without treatment."

Value of the Deed

The value of Teester's dramatic act of faith in the little mountain church is another question. Of his own sincerity there seems no doubt. Through Sylva, the nearest town, came many messages of congratulation. "You can not fail," said one. "The world to-day needs this proof." Elsewhere readers were reminded that God, who made the rattlesnake, also gave man the power of medicine. The fact remains that Teester achieved a triumph which all the powers of scientific argument will not lessen in the minds of his followers.

Baptist World Alliance Assails Hitlerized Church

Granted the privilege of free speech inside the congress-hall, the Baptist World Alliance, meeting in Berlin, made a bold and emphatic protest against the Hitler policy of setting up a racial, State-controlled church of which he would be, in effect, the spiritual head.

Resolutions adopted by the congress denied the right of the State "to interfere in matters of religion and equally the right of any church to enter into such relations with the State as may compromise its witness or limit its freedom to follow the will of Christ as revealed to its members." The congress also deplored and condemned, "as a violation of the law of God, all racial animosity, and every form of oppression and unfair discrimination toward Jews, toward colored people, and toward subject races in any part of the world."

This action was taken at the time 800 German clergymen were under suspension for refusing to take an oath of "fidelity and obedience to the Fuehrer of the German people and State, Adolf Hitler," the effect of which would be to give him supreme spiritual and temporal control of an Aryanized church.

Reichsbishop Mueller had given the Baptists to understand that he did not intend to interfere with religious groups outside of the so-called State-supported Churches, of which there were twenty-six before the creation a year ago of the Evangelical Reich's Church. These churches were Lutheran, Reformed, and United State Churches. Baptists, Methodists, Independent Lutherans, and other groups not identified with former State Churches will not be interfered with.

One German Church

It is known, however, according to an Associated Press dispatch, that August Jaeger, Commissioner of Protestant Churches, the moving spirit behind Bishop Mueller, is working deliberately for one German church on a racial and national basis in which all faiths, including the Catholic, must merge.

But the attitude of the Protestant clergy, indeed, of the Catholic clergy, too, gives signs that the Leader has a difficult barrier to scale. It is awkward to find men willing to go to prison, or even to die, for their religious beliefs. Of the blood of martyrs is the seed of the church.

The Baptist Congress also adopted a resolution urging all nations to surrender such portion of their sovereignty as might be necessary to establish permanent peace through an international authority—another bold stroke against the spirit of nationalism.

Dr. M. E. Dodd, president of the Southern Baptist Convention, warned that Communism and Christianity must march in opposite directions, and that churches must provide a substitute for Communism, or succumb to it.

What the Theater Needs Is—

Broadway Producer, While Agreeing That the Playwright Is More Important Than Anyone Else, Feels That Good Directing and Even Better Acting Also Are Pillars of the Drama

By HERMAN SHUMLIN

JUST as the man in the street always is telling his fellow jaywalkers his idea of what the country needs—(it used to be a good five-cent cigar: And that reminds me of a gag perpetrated by a friend of mine whose name shall not herein be mentioned, who said, apropos of "Prince" Mike Romanoff, that at least he had given the country a good five-cent czar.)—well, anyway, just as the man in the street talks, so does the man in the theater.

Everybody connected with the theater, or deeply interested in it, is forever telling everybody else what he thinks the theater needs in these days of stress and change. Just a week or two back it was that fine citizen and eminent producer, Sam H. Harris, who was telling us in these very same columns that what the theater needed was playwrights, and, according to him, during the season past, that's just what the theater got, and, because of it, the season was a healthy one.

Overstressing the Play

I thoroughly agree with Mr. Harris that we in the theater need the playwright more than anyone else. What's the good of actors and directors and scene-designers if there is no script for them to get to work on? But, at the same time, I have developed the idea, also based upon a close analysis of last season's history, that the New York producers, myself among them, have placed entirely too much emphasis upon the playwright.

It is my idea that what the theater needs is a more catholic view-point, that it has harmed itself deeply by stressing the play so strongly, that it can profit greatly by

standing ready to emphasize any or all of the other departments which go into the making of a finished theatrical attraction.

What I mean is that there are certain plays which by themselves are no masterpieces, but which can be made into successful and worthy enterprises by either unusual acting, fine directing, brilliant scene-investiture, or by all of them together. A survey of the theater's history will show that the really tremendous successes in the theater more often have been due to star actors than to star playwrights.

Joseph Jefferson, who played "Rip Van Winkle" for so many years, was far more important to the audiences before whom he played time and time again than was the play he appeared in. The same can be said of James O'Neill in "The Count of Monte Cristo," and of David Warfield in "The Auctioneer" and "The Music Master," and of Holbrook Blinn in "The Bad Man" and "The Dove," and of John Drew, and of Ethel and John Barrymore, and of Nazimova, and



Vandamm Studios
Eugenie
Leontovich

and the many others whose names above a theater drew great audiences whenever and wherever they played.

As to the importance of the director, it is only necessary to point to the great impetus given to the theater in Europe by the genius of Max Reinhardt, and, altho in a lesser degree, in this country by David Belasco, the importance of whose work is too often slighted.

Looking at the season of 1933-34, examining its successes, it might be profitable at this point to decide what were the elements which brought these successes about. Taking the hits as they come, we'll start out with Eugene O'Neill's "Ah, Wilderness!" It is hardly necessary to remark that this play is certainly one of Mr. O'Neill's lesser works, yet it deservedly was a success.

A great part of this most assuredly was due to the grand performance of George M. Cohan in the leading rôle. And in this connection it might be pertinent to point out that it was the part of the young boy, and *not* the part played by Mr. Cohan, which originally was intended by the author to be the leading rôle. But Cohan took the script, wrapped it about himself, and set it ablaze with his ingratiating talent.

Then there was the Pulitzer Prize Play, "Men in White," by Sidney Kingsley, which stirred up such a flurry among the jury. Hardly anyone considers it



Herman Shumlin

a very great piece of dramatic literature, and nearly everybody agrees that its success was due to the finely placed, sensitive direction it received. It had unquestionably fine opportunities for the director and the actors to seize upon, but it was the style of the seizure which

turned it into a vibrant production.

"Dodsworth," by Sidney Howard, profited to a remarkable degree by the casting of Walter Huston and Fay Bainter in the leading parts; they galvanized it into a human document. "Her Master's Voice" ran all season, mainly due to the delicious performances of its three leading actors, Roland Young, Elizabeth Patterson, and Laura Hope Crews. And "Tobacco Road," which was unanimously consigned to the ash-pile by the critics, ran all season, and still is running because of the interest created by Henry Hull as *Jeeter Lester*.

Fine Acting Needed

The success of "She Loves Me Not" has been attributed not so much to the words of a literary playwright, as to the boundless theatrical wisdom, gained both as an actor and as a director, by Howard Lindsey, who dramatized and staged it. As to "Mary of Scotland," there are those who consider it a fine piece of writing, but it is a large question, at least in my mind, what success it would have had without the work of Helen Hayes and Philip Merivale.

Another interesting example is the fact that once Eugenie Leontovich was seen in "Grand Hotel," she became a sensation. I'm confident that her performance had much to do with the play's success.

Even Mr. Harris's own tremendous musical success, "As Thousands Cheer," owes much to the adroit producing of Hassard Short and to its chief performers, Ethel Waters, Clifton Webb, and Helen Broderick.

I offer these exhibits as proof of my contention that the theater can not afford to wait for the great playwrighting masterpieces. It needs fine plays—I'd like to have a couple myself—but it also needs to seek out plays which, while not important in themselves, become so through skilful acting and production, which afford opportunities for actors of great talent.

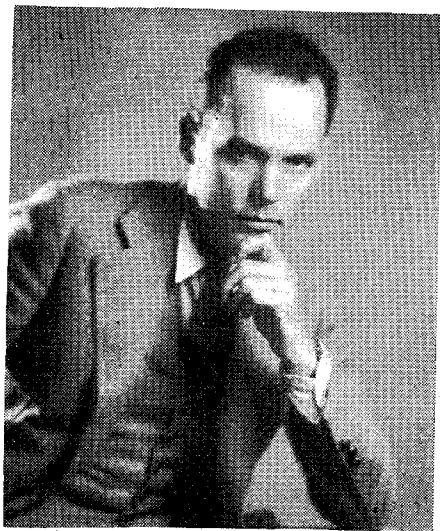


Brown Brothers

Joseph Jefferson

Forecasting a Happy Season for "The Road"

Broadway's Star Players Are Not Going to Neglect "The Provinces" This Autumn and Winter, for Consensus Indicates More Tours Than For the Last Four or Five Years



Ben Pinchot photograph

Henry Hull

AS the impending theatrical season takes on definite form, it becomes apparent increasingly that "the road" is about to take back to itself considerable vestiges of its former glory. The consensus indicates the best touring-season in four or five years. There will be larger percentages of pre-Broadway try-outs, more good plays, a return of the stars to shows aimed at "the provinces," an unusually large number of last season's New York entertainments on tour, and a feeling of optimism which has found no parallel in recent years.

Definite arrangements have been made through the United Booking Office, the largest current organization devoted to obtaining attractions for out-of-town theaters, for appearances next fall and winter of Helen Hayes and George M. Cohan in long and wide-spread tours in established successes. A late winter tour of Katharine Hepburn in "Pride and Prejudice" is being planned by Arthur Hopkins, veteran Broadway producer, and other prominent players to be seen around the country are Walter Hampden, Henry Hull, Cornelia Otis Skinner, Walter Huston, Everett Marshall, Fannie Brice, and, for three or four weeks, each, Eva Le Gallienne, and Katharine Cornell. Altogether, the book-office has nineteen shows to route.

New Life to Theater

In fact, the whole panorama of cheerful managers and hopeful enterprises is a reflection of the careful audience nurturing conducted by the Misses Le Gallienne and Cornell last season. Their able ministrations to the pallid audiences have brought new life back to theater attendance and weaned away from the cinema considerable numbers of people who, after all, prefer "legitimate-theater" entertainment.

Other factors entering into this encouragement of the revival of the road audiences have been the excellent Theater Guild touring companies, as a case in point,



Keystone

Helen Hayes

and the generally more able and better presented shows which have gone out in recent years. As a matter of fact, it has been necessary to send out only the best.

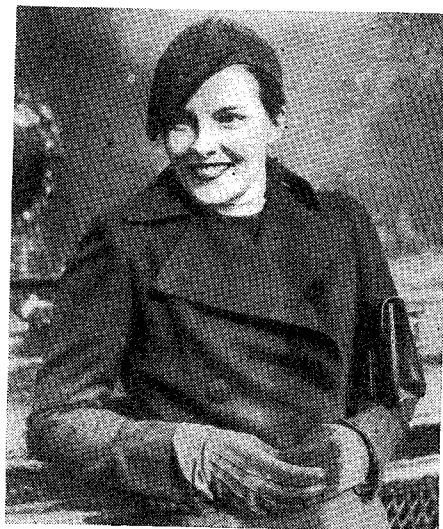
The promised touring companies are to reach out from Boston to Denver and from Miami to some of the Canadian provinces. In between, the traveling troupes will investigate, in several cases, territory virtually untouched for five years. For instance, all the smaller New England cities are to be visited by Cohan in the thirty-four week tour of "Ah, Wilderness!" the Eugene O'Neill comedy which the Theater Guild presented last winter with such success.

The fourth consecutive fall travels of "The Green Pastures" are now being designed for appearances through the South, touching on theater-lonely spots and playing frequently in motion-picture houses.

This has been made possible only in the last two years. Previously, the cinema exhibitors had bent all their efforts to the discouragement of the "legitimate theater." This coming season, according to the Rowland Stebbins office, producers of "The Green Pastures," the Marc Connelly fable, will play about 10 per cent. of their booked time in "movie-houses." In many cases this will involve the suspension of the customary film-fare for two or three days. It represents a definite achievement for the "legitimate theater" to be able to so change the minds of the theater-owners.

Shows which come up to the high standard set in recent road seasons now are being prepared in the Broadway workshops. Cohan will begin work in a week or two for an opening in his home town, Providence, Rhode Island, on Friday, September 28. The following Monday he will be in Boston for an indefinite stay. After three or four weeks there, his usual Boston engagement, the star will visit the "one-night stands" and "split-week places" throughout New England. He plans to do the region as thoroughly as possible, prospecting as much as playing, seeing what the possibilities are in one of the oldest parts of the country. He also will visit Philadelphia and Baltimore, then play out toward Chicago, arriving there for the holidays.

The Theater Guild is sponsoring the



Wide World

Katharine Hepburn

Cohan tour, and also is busy these days arranging one for Miss Hayes in her original rôle in "Mary of Scotland," the sympathetic drama of the tragic Scottish queen, by Maxwell Anderson. The actress is to have the New York production in virtually every particular, including many of the original cast. Philip Merivale again will play *Lord Darnley*; probably Helen Menken again will play *Queen Elizabeth*. The play opens in Baltimore the week of September 24, and, from there, will visit, in consecutive order, Philadelphia, Rochester, Buffalo, Toronto, Detroit, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago (in January), Milwaukee, through various cities southward to Texas and back in a northerly direction to Montreal, then to Hartford, New Haven, and, finally, Boston, in the middle of next May.

Of last winter's Broadway musical shows the "Ziegfeld Follies," "As Thousands Cheer," and "Roberta" will be sent out. The former and the latter now are in rehearsal, getting ready for tours of twenty weeks each, and "As Thousands Cheer" still is playing at the Music Box, which it must vacate by the end of September. It then will go out, but the details of the tour are not yet resolved. The "Ziegfeld Follies" opens in Chicago the last week of August and "Roberta" at the Colonial Theater, Boston, on August 24, with the original cast. It will be out for twenty weeks.

Traveling Prize-winner

The Shuberts are to send "No More Ladies," by A. E. Thomas, out for the fall. "Men In White," the Pulitzer prize-winning drama, is to play for at least two months. "Tobacco Road," by Erskine Caldwell and Jack Kirkland, is to have two companies, one with Henry Hull and the other with James Barton. There will be a long tour of "Dodsworth," the Sidney Howard adaptation of the Sinclair Lewis novel, after the current Broadway engagement is over.



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A Frescoed Tower Clangs Shut Amid Gasps

Three Militant PWAP Artists Paint Revolutionary Scenes in the Coit Memorial on San Francisco's Telegraph Hill, So the Result of Their Labors Is Closed to the Public

By EVELYN SEELEY

THE Coit Memorial Tower, its walls covered with murals completed two months ago under the Public Works of Art Project, is locked against the public. Rising from the top of San Francisco's Telegraph Hill, looking out upon a spectacular panorama of bay and hills and down on the entire waterfront, it was forbidden to the public during the general strike crisis. Police, half-way down the hill to cut off the approach to the tower, said someone might throw rocks, or give signals. The tower, however, had been locked three weeks before the general strike, and it had had its own pickets to think about.



Coit Memorial Tower

The opening of the tower, planned for late May in order to give extra time for those artists who had not completed their work on the scheduled May 1, has been postponed indefinitely by the Art Commission. Nobody, no matter who he is, may enter. The great door has been locked since Art Commission members took their final look at the project, rubbed their eyes, and said that certain things they saw were "in opposition to the generally accepted tradition of native Americanism."

Glares and Gasps

Three artists had balked their approval—Clifford Wight, John Langley Howard, Bernard Zakheim. Wight, in a decoration above a triple window, had painted the hammer and sickle, Communist emblem, as one of the symbols in a panel depicting also American "rugged individualism," and the "New Deal," as his conception of part of the picture the artists were asked to paint of the contemporary American scene and California, in particular.

The commission paused to note that one of Howard's miners, in a fresco of California mining, is reading a *Western Worker*, Communist weekly, and they were repelled by the angry faces of some gold-panners glaring at some tourists who had stopped their car to gaze upon the quaint scene. They gasped at the disturbing assemblage of actual head-lines in the periodical room of Zakheim's library fresco. They were not sure they agreed with his division of literature on the shelves—in one group sets of Kipling, O. Henry, etc.; in another,

Willa Cather, Sinclair Lewis, Ernest Hemingway; in a third, Karl Marx, Grace Lumpkin, Erskine Caldwell, and other writers concerned with the proletariat.

They expressed their reaction to the three artists, but decided, on second thought, to drop any action against Howard and Zakheim. Wight, however, still is required by Edward Bruce, of the National PWAP Committee, to whitewash or chisel off the hammer and sickle emblem, on the grounds of "jeopardizing further grants of Federal funds."

After the Art Commission spoke, the Artists' and Writers' Union came on the scene to picket the tower and to protest to Bruce against any change in the frescoes. "We are committed," they wrote Bruce, "to a program of complete liberty for all creative artists, to the defense of their rights to depict life and all manifestations of society, whether Capitalism, Communism, or what not, as they see fit, and according to their own scale of values."

Whereupon the Art Commission locked the tower securely, and tried to dismiss the local tempest as a "Rivera publicity stunt." They hoped to manage a peaceful opening of the tower this fall, whether the hammer and sickle remains, or is replaced by a blank white space. The union, declares its membership, and Wight himself, never will let the mural be touched. Friends of Wight say he may drop the argument. Many think that for the sake of future projects he should do so.

When the deadlock is over, the public will see an accomplishment generally considered one of the greatest produced under the PWAP. It has proved, to the amazement of both artists and public, that several dozen artists can work together effectively and harmoniously. Two of the Coit Tower artists even got married.

The project is unique in assembling twenty fresco-painters. In most cities one can count the fresco-painters on one hand. San Francisco's crop is due, to some extent, to California climate, which makes wall-decoration practical, due, too, to Diego Rivera, and the tendency of local artists to trek down to Mexico to work for him. Most of all, however, the credit

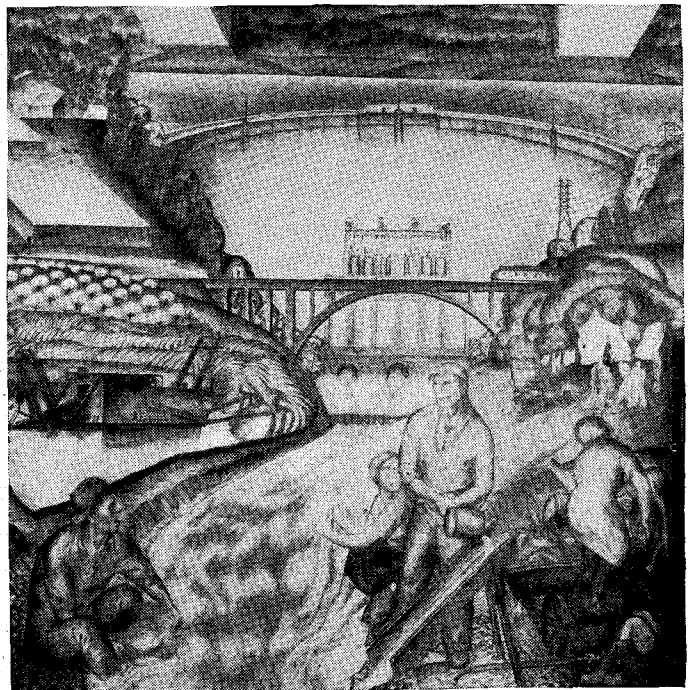
must go to Ray Boynton, who, after reading a translation of Cenino Cenini, painted his first fresco—and the first in California—in 1917. Since that time, Boynton has been a pioneer in the fresco art. He has inspired and trained many an artist to get busy on his back-yard walls, and eight out of the twenty who painted the Coit Tower frescoes are his students.

The basic idea of the tower art is a presentation of contemporary California. Its scenario of ideas was directed by Dr. Walter Heil, curator of the De Young Museum; Stafford Duncan, and Harold Mack. It comprehends the whole range of California's economic and cultural life.

As one enters—or as he did enter, by arrangement, before the door was locked—he was greeted by a pair of Cyclopean eyes, against a background of white clouds, sun, and crescent moon, symbolizing the mystic forces of nature and called "Old Man Weather" by tower workmen. This is Ray Boynton's wall and the eye-panel ties together the murals on either side of the door—"Animal Force," or man seeking food and sustenance, and "Machine Force," or man in search of wealth.

Leaders of California life—ten-foot figures by Malette Dean and Clifford Wight, of cowboy, business man, engineer, steel-worker, and scientist—separate the frescoes of the outer wall. Ralph Stackpole, one of California's outstanding artists, has graphically portrayed the steely efficiency of a factory. Frede Vidar has painted a modern department store, realistically, from soda fountain to brassières. Victor Arnautoff

(Continued on page 31)



John Langley Howard's mining mural, whose angry gold-panners disturbed the authorities

The Heart Disease Paradox

In this country more cases of heart disease are being prevented each year — yet more deaths are charged to the heart than ever before.

DESPITE seeming contradiction, those are the facts. Better protection of children against diseases which are often followed by heart trouble means that fewer young hearts are being exposed to injury. Better treatment of hearts temporarily damaged by the “poisons” of acute infections often prevents such damage from becoming permanent. Better control of venereal and other diseases that damage hearts has been another important factor in reducing the deathrate from heart disease at all ages up to 45 years.

* * * * *

You can help to prevent heart disease in your home by having your children immunized against diphtheria and by protecting them, so far as possible, against other heart damaging diseases, such as sore throats, repeated colds, acute rheumatic fever, scarlet fever, measles and typhoid fever.

Should they have any of these diseases, see that your doctor's orders are strictly obeyed, so that injured hearts may not result. Especially follow his instructions as to how long the child is to be kept in bed. Rest is an important part of the treatment for “poisoned” hearts during and following any acute infection.

Annual health examinations offer a further

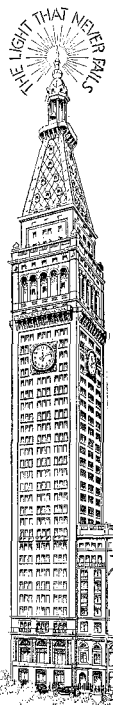
opportunity to control heart disease. In middle-aged people heart disease frequently results from chronic or focal infections in teeth, tonsils, sinuses or in other parts of the body.

When advisable, your doctor may employ the fluoroscope and electrocardiograph to determine the condition of your heart. He can see whether or not it is showing the effects of wear and tear long before it actually breaks down. If necessary, your doctor will advise changes in habits of work and rest, food and drink, or the correction of impairments.

Far from being cause for alarm, the mounting deathrate from heart disease at the older ages is encouraging evidence that needless deaths in childhood, youth and middle age are being prevented. Many of the deaths of older people ascribed to heart disease are really due to heart failure—just the natural, peaceful ending of a long life.

* * * * *

More than half the readers of this page, who are about 35 years old, will pass the age of 70; and one out of five will outlive fourscore years. Many a man is adding years to his life and is enjoying what is literally a new lease of life by taking care of his heart and by making intelligent changes in his living habits.



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Spanning the Continent From Dusk-to-Dawn

In the New Overnight Air-plane Service, Racing the Sun Toward the West Is As Simple As It Is Impressive

By WAYNE W. PARRISH

Daily overnight flights between New York and Los Angeles, one of those dreams of commercial aviation that seemed wildly fantastic only a few years ago, have become a reality. On August 1 a dusk-to-dawn service by huge air-transport carrying passengers and express at breath-taking speed

service. To add spice to the air excursion he swam in the Atlantic Ocean a few hours before departing for the West Coast. On arrival there he took a dip in the Pacific, thus accomplishing the somewhat Twentieth Century feat of swimming in two oceans nearly 3,000 miles apart within twenty-four hours. Needless to add, the swimming-suit scarcely had opportunity to get dry between oceans.

Racing the sun toward the West is as simple as it is impressive. This writer took his swim, spent several hours in the office, and departed from Pennsylvania Station in the heart of New York in a limousine for the airport at 4:15 P.M. Daylight Time. At Newark Air-port, a terminal as busy as a railroad center, one



Interior of one of the new planes in the Coast-to-Coast overnight service

was begun, bringing the Atlantic and the Pacific ever closer together.

The pioneers spent months crossing the country. The first trains cut the journey to weeks, then days. But now, with only three brief stops at widely-spaced intervals, airliners hop across the Continent two and three miles high at 200 mile-an-hour speeds over well-traveled and well-marked air-paths, linking the two Oceans well within the twenty-four-hour compass.

It was only as recently as 1929 that the first transcontinental air and rail service was established, and the forty-eight-hour journey was hailed as a speed marvel of the age. Then the time was cut to thirty-six hours, and in 1932 the trip was further speeded to twenty-four hours and forty-two minutes. But the early ships were noisy and the air voyage tiring for the pioneering adventurers who were the first passengers.

The new nightly service, eighteen hours westbound and sixteen hours eastbound (prevailing westerly winds consume the extra two hours westbound), establishes the world's fastest commercial service, and eliminates all but three cities in the fast flight over the Continent. One spends all day in New York, boards a plane late in the afternoon, and arrives in Los Angeles for 7 o'clock breakfast the next morning. Eastbound one leaves Los Angeles at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and arrives in New York at 10:55 o'clock the next morning.

How does it feel to span the Continent in one night? This writer made the round-trip flight to Los Angeles as guest of TWA, Inc., one of the three Coast-to-Coast air services and operators of the overnight

steps into a two-motored Douglas airliner at 4 P.M. Standard Time (5 P.M. New York Time), with as little concern and bother as one boards a suburban train. Perhaps the first intimation that a transcontinental flight is in prospect is when the loud-speaker sings forth with, "All aboard for Chicago, Kansas City, Albuquerque, and Los Angeles." That's all there is, and the giant plane sweeps into the air with its fourteen passengers and two pilots.

Simple and Impressive

Distance flies with the minutes. One takes a last look at New York's sky-scrapers glistening in the late afternoon sun. They rapidly fade into the background, and in less than half an hour Philadelphia is passed, far below, almost unnoticed. The plane soars steadily to 10,000 feet above sea-level, and then skims ahead straight as an arrow. Towns and cities become mere blotches on the earth's surface. The Alleghanies, 7,000 feet below, are thin, wooded strips, seemingly without elevation. Clouds are below and above. Within two hours the plane is over Pittsburgh, and the co-pilot announces that dinner is ready to be served.

Often flying above clouds, with the plane riding the skies as smoothly as a fast train, the passenger is treated to glorious sunsets with hues of color and fancy never seen on the ground. Shortly after sunset, the lights of South Bend, Gary, and other cities south of Chicago, sparkle below, and the plane begins its descent to the air-port on the shores of Lake Michigan—less than five hours after leaving New York. One gets out for a brief stretch, and then the loud-speaker calls forth again, "All aboard for

Kansas City, Albuquerque, and Los Angeles."

It is now night, and the plane again goes up to 10,000 feet for a two-hour hop to Kansas City, 408 miles away. Blotches of lights designating sleepy towns, villages, and cities of Illinois and Iowa, lie below, often a dozen such communities in a single view. At Kansas City there is a twenty-minute stop, and again the plane roars upward and onward for a four-hour hop to New Mexico. One begins to get sleepy and dozes off, to awaken as the plane comes down among the mountains surrounding Albuquerque. Stars shine above, and only the lights of the air-port stand out. It is now 3:20 o'clock in the morning, cool and refreshing after the hot weather of New York and Chicago.

Up again, and over Arizona a faint light appears in the East. The first town visible is Flagstaff, a small spot on a railroad far below, for now the plane is 13,000 feet or higher above sea-level. One's fellow passengers still are sleeping. Mountains begin to appear before the eye, the Colorado River, small and winding, is crossed fifty miles south of the Grand Canyon. Only vast spaces of desert and rough mountain-ridges can be seen. The sun rises, the Mojave Desert is crossed, and the plane swoops down over the mountains into Los Angeles. It is just 7 o'clock (11 o'clock New York Daylight Time) and breakfast is waiting.

Progress in Air Travel

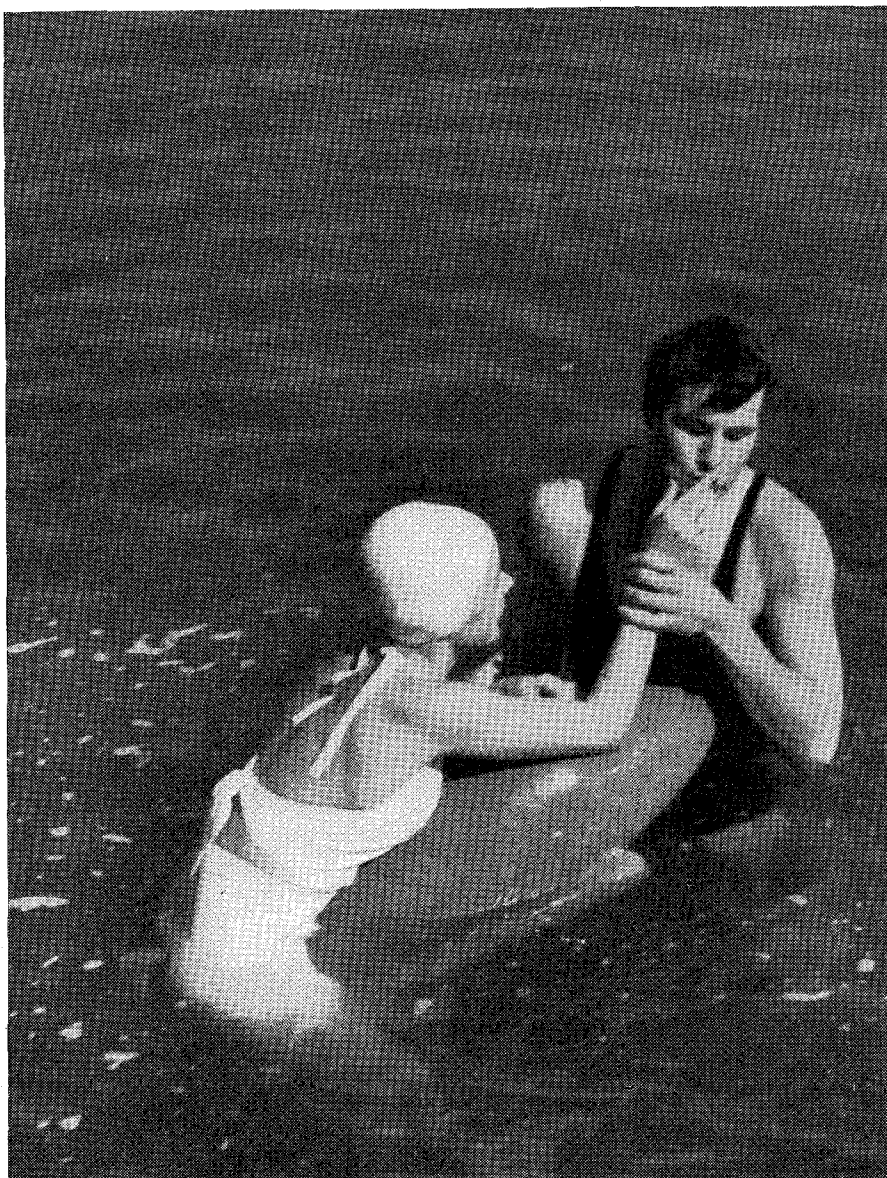
The overnight trip is vastly different from previous plane-travel. The new Douglas air-liners (fourteen are in service, twenty-seven are being built) are designed for high-speed, long-distance service, for they function best above 8,000 feet. Fourteen passengers are seated in comfortable reclining chairs. The cabins are quiet and air-conditioned, and most passengers prefer to sleep at night. At flying altitude the temperature outside is about forty degrees during the summer. The height and few stops give an entirely new panorama from above; human beings are indistinguishable, automobiles are seen only by careful watching, fields are mere patches, and only the main highways, like white ribbons, stand out on the globe. At night flashing beacons are always in view, like railroad-signals, and the pilot is in constant communication by radio with the air-ports along the way.

On such an overnight hop all the way across the country, all varieties of weather are encountered. On this writer's trip, storms were encountered over Indiana, to the left in Illinois, and to the right in New Mexico. Lightning often illuminates the way, but the new liners either skirt, go over, or through the storms, depending on their intensity.

To-day's air passengers are a varied lot. Fully half are business men whose time is valuable. A minority of passengers are women, but there are usually two or three on each trip. A woman with a three-months-old baby was a passenger from Chicago to New York. Time was when the coasts of the nation were weeks and months apart; now the overnight trip seems remarkably simple.

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On the Current Screen

The English divorce laws come in for considerable caustic criticism in the motion-picture called **One More River** (AAA), based on John Galsworthy's posthumously published novel of the same name. Altho

In the leading rôle Diana Wynyard is real and forthright, while Frank Lawton, as the innocent correspondent, plays with likable simplicity. Incidentally, both Miss Wynyard and Mr. Lawton were in "Cavalcade"; she as the heroine, he as the young son who was killed as the war ended. As the villainous husband, Colin Clive, who ordinarily appears in more sympathetic rôles, is properly savage, while E. E. Clive, as an eccentric private detective; Reginald Denny, as a fatuous candidate for Parliament, and Mrs. Patrick Campbell, as a witty and scatter-brained dowager, are immensely helpful in small parts. Some of Mrs. Campbell's lines, by the way, are in the best drawing-room-comedy tradition, at which she is adept.



Courtesy of Universal Pictures

A court-room scene from "One More River"

the film was made in Hollywood, it is every bit as British as that other American-made British photoplay, "Cavalcade." It was adapted from the Galsworthy novel by R. C. Sherrieff, the English author of "Journey's End." It was directed by the Englishman, James Whale, who, incidentally, directed the stage production of "Journey's End." In view-point, atmosphere, and leisureliness of pace, it is completely English, and, as in the case of "Cavalcade," its cast is entirely British with one exception—an actress making her cinema début. The American girl who managed to find her way into "Cavalcade" was Margaret Lindsay. In "One More River," the American interloper is Jane Wyatt, regarded by many as the most promising of the newcomers to the Broadway stage, and a recent acquisition of the cinema.

As transferred to the screen, "One More River" tells the simple and comparatively undramatic story of an English girl who refused to live with her husband after he had beaten her. Altho he begs her to return to him, she declines, so he sets private detectives on her, and on the innocent young man who worships her honorably. Despite the guiltlessness of the couple, the husband's detectives find enough evidence to bring the matter into court, and, after a long and bitter trial scene, the jury declines to believe in the wife's innocence. That is virtually all there is to the plot of the story, and at no time is the subject of marriage and divorce treated with any particular freshness or novelty.

But so honestly and straightforwardly is the theme handled; so engaging is the acting and direction; so skilful is the writing, and so genuinely attractive is the production, that, despite a certain lethargy in the film, it is a definitely superior work in every way.

Even its various digressions from the main theme are usually entertaining.

Handy Andy (AA*)—Will Rogers as a druggist who retires at his wife's request, then cuts up such antics that she begs him to return to work. Peggy Wood is the long-suffering wife. Up to the Rogers' average.

Adventure Girl—A travelog-melodrama, with an accompanying off-screen lecture by its star, presumably recounting Miss Joan Lowell's exploits in Guatemala. It is very dull nonsense.

Housewife—Another drab and slow-paced drama celebrating the virtues of the hard-working and loyal wife who is the unappreciated cause of her husband's success. Ann Dvorak is the wife, George Brent is the husband, and Bette Davis is the office vampire who almost wins out.

House of Greed—A new Soviet film, with English subtitles, dealing with the decadence of the Russian landowners after the liberation of the serfs. Not up to standard. ARGUS.

CURRENT FILM RATINGS

AAAA	AAA
Mother. *The Prize-fighter and the Lady. *Little Women. *Cradle Song. Catherine the Great. *The House of Rothschild. *The Lost Patrol. Viva Villa. *You're Telling Me. *Tarzan and His Mate.	The Girl From Missouri. The Key. Men in White. Double Door. The Thin Man. Where Sinners Meet. Here Comes the Groom. Murder on the Blackboard. Hat, Coat and Glove. One More River.

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The recently completed survey of daily newspaper HOME COVERAGE* in metropolitan Chicago reveals certain vital facts which no advertiser, wishing to influence the Chicago market, can ignore. 147,360 or nearly 15% of metropolitan Chicago's 1,008,000 homes were interviewed, whereas in accepted market study practice, 5% is considered quite sufficient to give a true picture of the whole. Rents being the truest index of purchasing power, Chicago was divided into four classifications—A, B, C and D.

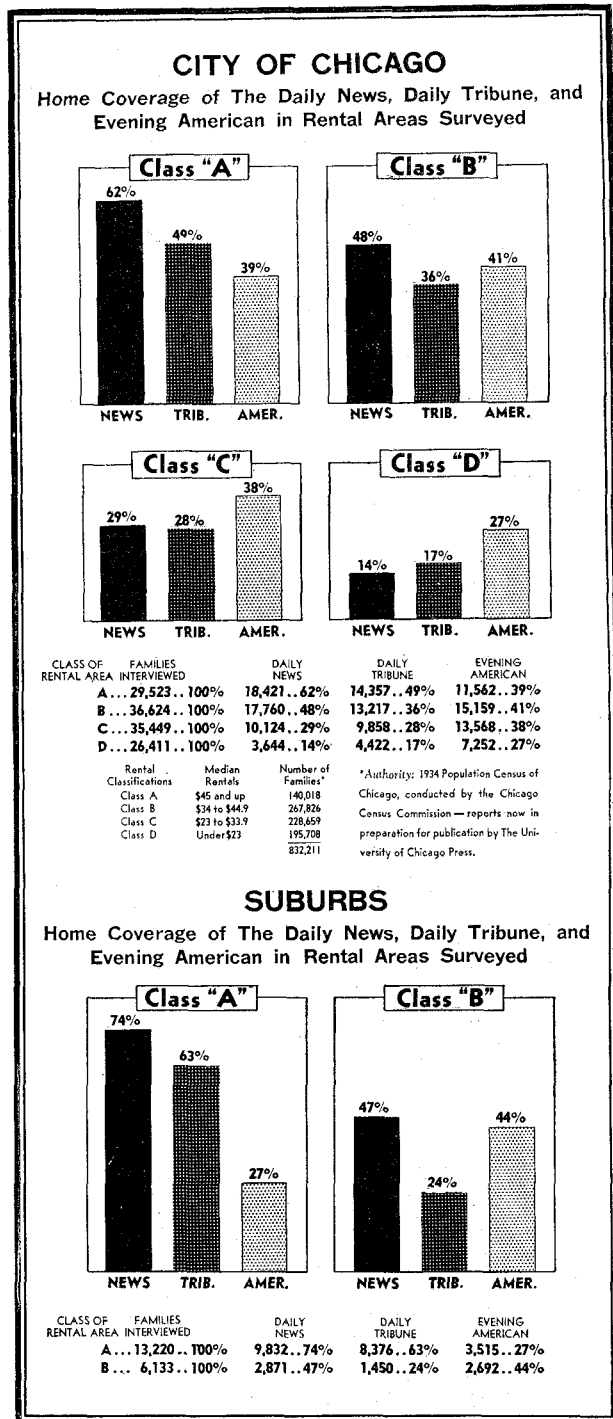
The survey indicates:

—that THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS gives the advertiser more HOME COVERAGE in Chicago's class A and class B homes than any other Chicago daily newspaper.

—and that, as a consequence, ADVERTISERS CAN REACH CHICAGO'S FAMILIES OF GREATEST BUYING POWER MOST EFFECTIVELY AND MOST ECONOMICALLY THROUGH THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS.

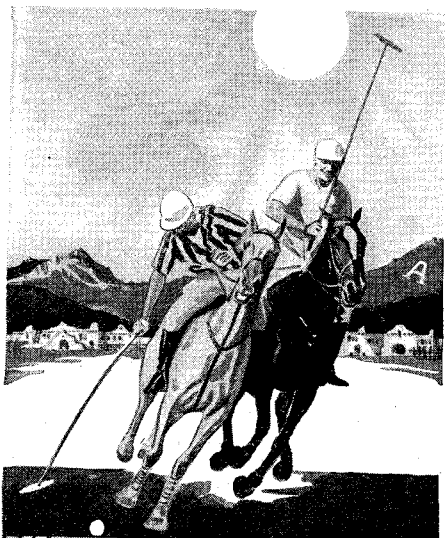
This advertisers have long realized, as proved by the fact that, as far back as there are any records, THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS has consistently carried more total advertising than any other daily newspaper in Chicago. The survey is valuable in that it replaces theory with facts. The superior effectiveness and economy of The Daily News has always been an established fact;—but the reasons why have been in the realm of theory. Now, for the first time, they enter the realm of factual truth. Advertisers now know in fact what they have always firmly believed in theory, namely, that: THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS IS STRONGEST WHERE PURCHASING POWER IS STRONGEST.

* HOME COVERAGE, by standard acceptance, means the total number of homes into which a morning newspaper regularly enters and remains during the morning; and the total number of homes into which an evening newspaper regularly enters during the afternoon or evening.



THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS
-Chicago's Home Newspaper

GEORGE A. McDEVITT CO., National Advertising Representatives, NEW YORK—CHICAGO—PHILADELPHIA—DETROIT—SAN FRANCISCO



We've schools of highest
academic standards

IN WARM-DRY
EVER-SUNNY

TUCSON

The glow of genuine gratitude has been brought to many a parental heart by the excellent schools of Tucson.

Public schools rank 2nd in the U.S. Our fine Class-A University of Arizona has Colleges of Letters, Arts and Sciences, Mines and Engineering, Agriculture and Law. It occupies 25 buildings—and a campus of 72 acres.

We also have many resident private schools of high cultural standards—from kindergarten to accredited preparatory schools. In all private schools, food, rest periods and any required routines are closely supervised.

Wire or send coupon to this non-profit civic club for prompt information.

Sunshine-Climate Club
TUCSON ARIZONA

1400 S. RIALTO BUILDING, TUCSON
Please send me your free booklet on Tucson and full information regarding the following type of schools

☐ GIRL ☐ DAY ☐ PRIVATE ☐ INTERMEDIATE
OR
☐ BOY ☐ RESIDENT ☐ PUBLIC ☐ PRIMARY
☐ COLLEGE PREPARATORY ☐ UNIVERSITY

Name _____
Address _____

Mothersills

SEASICK REMEDY

Guarantees Travel Comfort

**THE MYSTERIOUS WORLD
WITHIN YOU**

Strange feelings of intuition and premonition are the urges of your inner self. Within you is a world of unlimited power. Learn and you can do the right thing at the right time and realize a life of happiness and peace. Send for new, FREE, SEALED booklet that tells how you may receive these gifts. Address: SCRIBE T. S. K.

SCRIBE BROTHERHOOD
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

Highlights From the World of Books

General Morgan and His Raiders

One by one America's heroes are being dragged from the niches which romantic legend has been building for them through the years. Nathan Hale, Andrew Jackson, George A. Custer—even the impeccable Lincoln—are being stripped of their aura

a chance for plunder and Morgan's soldiers became, for the moment, Morgan's pirates. They looted indiscriminately, and venomous hate took the place of friendship in the hearts of the inhabitants.

Similar depredation was the order of the day when the troops reached Salem and the demoralization which followed contrasted violently with the austere conduct of General Lee's troops in Maryland and Pennsylvania. But the disorder in the ranks was certainly not beyond comparison with the confusion which must have existed in Morgan's mind when he failed to head straight for panic-stricken Indianapolis, containing not only arms, but Confederate prisoners, after leaving Salem. From the vantage-point of time it is easy to condemn the decision of a moment. But before judgment is passed, it must be remembered that Morgan was contending not only with Union soldiers, who might appear at any instant, but with a withering July sun.

The troops ignored Indianapolis, and went on through Cincinnati to the fords of the Ohio at Buffington. Here they faced a cruel dilemma. It was late at night. Behind them pursuit had been organized with a great rush, yet it was impossible to cross the river before morning. The fords were commanded by trenches. Should they storm the trenches immediately, risking the confusion which would result from fighting in the dark, or should they postpone the attack until daylight and pray that their pursuers would not catch up with them? They decided to wait—and when the hours of darkness had fled, they awoke to discover that the enemy, too, had fled. The surprise evacuation was more costly than a surprise attack could ever have been, for time had slipped by.

The Union troops appeared. Only the chivalry and military genius which had characterized Morgan's fighting in the early days of the war saved his forces from a complete rout.

How the Rebel Raider ever reorganized his demoralized troops is a mystery. It was a splendid achievement, and easily the outstanding episode of that mad dash into Ohio. But surrender was inevitably only a few hours off. The Northerners were closing in on him from every direction. To continue the struggle was inhuman. The Confederate leader surrendered his sword on July 25. He and the men who remained with him had been in the saddle almost continuously for twenty-three days. T. K. K.

During the present seasonal lull when few books are published, critical reviews are replaced by other articles of interest to book lovers. This is the second of the series.



Courtesy of the Old Print Shop, New York

John Hunt Morgan

of heroism by the modern iconoclasts and are being exposed to the scrutinizing gaze of the world in what may or may not be their true light.

The most recent victim of the onslaught of the "debunkers" is Brig.-Gen. John Hunt Morgan, Confederate cavalry leader during the War Between the States. Howard Swiggett, in his "The Rebel Raider" (published by the Bobbs-Merrill Company), spurns anything that smacks of the apocryphal. He snatches the cavalry officer from the clouds of legend and forces him to stride the pavements with mortal man.

The Rebel Raider's dash into Ohio had little historical significance, but it had elements of gripping drama. Mr. Swiggett takes full advantage of them, though his story is impeded at times by a scrupulous attention to facts.

Was General Morgan guilty of down-right insubordination when he led his force of 2,800 men across the Ohio? General Bragg had ordered him to confine his activities to the Blue Grass Country, but Mr. Swiggett believes that General Morgan began his expedition under orders from the High Command of the Confederate Army. At any rate, early in July, 1863, the troops moved forward.

Lebanon, Bardstown, Brandenburg offered only slight resistance—and then at the feet of the troops was but one more river to cross, the brown Ohio. Beyond the muddy expanse of water, the exultant glory of invasion stretched out before them. The river was ferried without serious difficulty, and, then, with his feet set firmly upon Indiana soil, John Hunt Morgan seemed to forget completely that in him were placed the hopes of winning this northern State to the cause of the Stars and Bars. Here was

**A Southern
Cavalry
Leader's
Daring
Exploits**

A Frescoed Tower Shuts As San Franciscans Gasp

(Continued from page 24)

has put all the miscellany of external city life into a San Francisco street—ambulance, reporters, victim, railroad-yards, theater, cops, garbage trucks, opera-house, Legion of Honor Palace, and news-stands.

Richest and most vivid is the wall painted by Maxine Albro reflecting the sunny, abundant fields of California, and their prodigal flow of fruit and grain.

Lucien Labaudt obviously has enjoyed painting San Francisco's Powell Street along the winding stairway to the second floor—complete with cable-cars and turnstile, clubs and cafés, and a sprinkling of recognizable local celebrities. At the top, Edward Terada's football-player rises to an architectural exigency, and straddles the whole doorway. On the second floor, several artists have contributed to the charm of California outdoor scenes, and Jane Berlindino—using egg tempera as her medium—has reflected home life with firm delicacy.

Ben Cunningham, Mrs. Edith Hamlin Barrows, William Hesta, Suzanne Scheuer, Gordon Langdon, Ray Bertrand, Harold Dean, George Harris, Otis Oldfield, and Rinaldo Cuneo are among the other artists who have painted the walls of the tower.

In the main they have presented California as powerful and productive, its machines as well-oiled, its fields and orchards bountiful, its people—happy in the sun. They have left out of the picture, as some realists have mentioned, such aspects as the Mooney case, or strikes, or lynchings.

The flurry over such echoes of social unrest as have found their way into three murals is the latest step in a long controversy over Telegraph Hill decoration. The "Native Sons" longed to build there a monument to California pioneers, of a size and height to make "Liberty" a mere nobody. That movement died and soon the supervisors began to bicker over how to spend the \$125,000 Lillie M. Coit had left for the beautification of the city.

Lillie Coit's Gift

Lillie Coit, who died in 1929, had been mascot, when a child of fifteen, of the Knickerbocker Volunteer Firemen. As a young woman, she was painted as vivid and bright-eyed, her blonde curls piled high on her head, and an Empress Eugénie hat perched on them, pinned on her breast the jeweled fireman's helmet.

The supervisors, at length, decided to erect a monument in honor of the volunteer firemen of the old days. Artists protested loudly. This frowzy hill, they lamented, once had been the signaling-place for white-winged ships, later a rowdy Forty-niner's beer-garden, and, finally, a fine line of picturesque eucalyptus trees and stone ruins where those who loved it could sit drinking hill-made red wine, listening to the songs of the Italian and Spanish dwellers on the slopes and watching the little ferry-boats.

But the shaft arose, beautiful and symmetrical and suicide-proof, and the artists who had fought its building for the sake of art went in to earn some needed bread.

The Lexicographer's Easy Chair

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers who require immediate attention will receive it if they enclose a stamped return envelop. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

attain, reach.—"D. K. M.," Quincy, Mass.—The verb *attain* is used both transitively and intransitively. In the transitive sense it means: "To come to in space of time; arrive at"; as, to *attain* the age of ninety. In the intransitive sense it means: "To arrive or to reach with effort; succeed in getting to any point or thing"; and is usually followed by *to* or *unto*. *To attain to* conveys the idea of striving to reach a goal; whereas *to attain* may imply no more than reaching in the ordinary course of events.

A man *reaches* his dotage. The transitive verb *attain* might be used here instead of *reach*, but not the intransitive. He does not *attain* to his dotage, for no man strives to *reach* dotage. However, a man who *reaches* the age of eighty in full possession of his mental power has, properly, *attained* to the age of eighty.

Continental Divide (The).—"C. F.," Los Angeles, Calif.—The *Continental Divide* in North America is the physical line represented by the apex of the Rocky Mountain System, and from which rain-water or falling precipitation flows into eastern rivers or western rivers, depending as they fall on the west or on the east side of that line. In other words, it is the line that divides the watershed of the continent.

none the less.—"R. E. T.," Katowice, Poland.—In English the established use of one form is not a guaranty that another form will follow by analogy. The term is correctly rendered *none the less*, just as *never the less* was rendered in its original form as used in *Cursor Mundi* about the year 1300. In 1380 John Wyclif, the translator of the Bible, introduced the solidified form *nevertheless*. *None the less* means "not any the less" or "no one the less," but it has seldom been used with the latter significance. Used with *the* to mean "in no way" or "to no extent," we have, as of 1820, Byron writing: "They look *none the worse* for their nudity," and as of 1875, Ruskin: "The children *none the less* knew their love."

nozzle, nozzle.—"L. C.," Oklahoma City, Okla.—Both spellings are given in the NEW STANDARD DICTIONARY, and preference is given to *nozzle*. In actual history, the spelling *nozzle* precedes *nozzle* by about one hundred and fifty years, the former going back to 1684 and persisting to the present, while the latter was not recorded until 1839. Various other spellings have been employed—*nosel*, *nosle*, *nossel*, *nozel*, *nozzel*—none of which have persisted.

sooner.—"M. L. K.," Chicago, Ill.—This term was applied to those persons who entered the vacant lands in Oklahoma Territory *sooner* than the appointed day for settlement—noon of April 22, 1889.

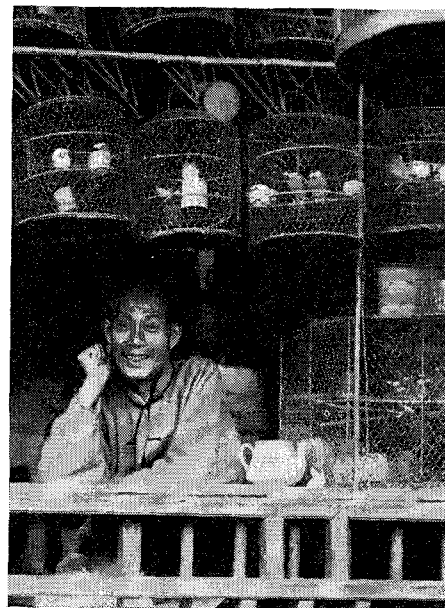


26,000 miles of luxurious cruising on a world-famous ship, visiting 21 fascinating ports... in 14 different countries... 104 never-to-be-forgotten days on a Round the World President Liner... for as little as \$833.50 First Class... Eight dollars for each thrill-filled day!

And here is the best part of all. You may stopover if you like, and as you like, in any or all of the countries of call. (Your ticket allows you two full years.) Visit ashore or make

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\$800 per day
FIRST CLASS



This smiling Chinese vendor offers birds

sidetrips... then continue on the next or a later of these liners that sail every week from New York and the Pacific Coast via Hawaii and the Sunshine Route (and from Seattle via the Short Route) to the Orient—thence, fortnightly, on thru the Suez, Round the World.

Your own railroad or travel agent, or any of our offices (New York, Chicago, Seattle, San Francisco, Los Angeles and other principal cities) will give you all details about this and other, shorter President Liner cruises... and about the splendid service and appointments of these celebrated ships that let you cruise as you choose... throughout the Seven Seas.

DOLLAR
Steamship Lines and
AMERICAN
Mail Line

Another Helen of Berkeley

Helen Jacobs Has Won the Nationals, but Her Triumph Was Not Complete—Helen Wills Moody and Dorothy Round Were Not Playing There to Contest the Title

THE playing-fields of America have a way of being dominated by colorful individual figures in sport. And, once at the top, they hang there long past their appointed time as players of their game. Sports writers are "accessories after the fact" in such cases of the climbing youngsters vs. the veterans who hang on to their laurels.

Sports writers labor long and late to build up the elaborate fabric that is the "color" of a veteran like Tilden, Dempsey, Babe Ruth, or Tommy Hitchcock—players who have dominated their game. The sports pages cling to those figures, reluctant to see work, which is part their own, crumble and pass on into the obituary columns. Helen Wills has been one of the darlings of the sports pages for years.

Both Helen Hull Jacobs and Helen Wills Moody learned their tennis at the Berkeley Club in California. They both climbed up the same route—California State Championships, Pacific Coast Championships, National Junior, Seabright, Wightman Cup, Wimbledon, and the Nationals at Forest Hills. Helen Wills had a start of three years on Helen Jacobs. Their paths crossed in the climb eleven times from 1925 to 1933. And until last year, Helen Jacobs never took a set from Helen Wills—she never won so much as four games out of a set in singles play.

And one of those two sets that Helen Jacobs won was taken by default with the score at 3—0. That was at Forest Hills, this time last year, when Helen Wills Moody left the court, dethroned in actual play. Helen Jacobs had won the National title: 8—6, 3—6, 3—0 and default. Queen Helen was dead; long live Queen Helen!

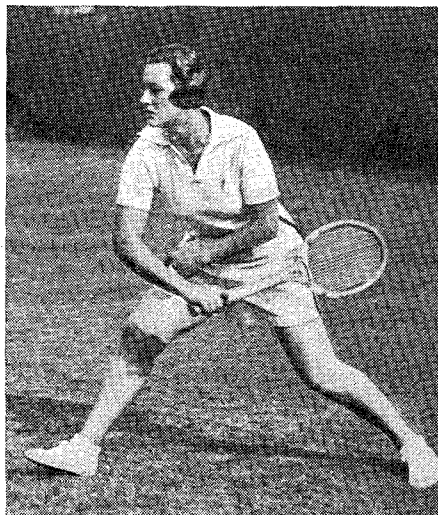
Mrs. Moody's Head-lines

But the good Queen Helen of old still ruled in the sports pages. Recall the departure of the American Wightman Cup forces last spring: Helen Wills Moody was not on the team, but she was in the team's head-lines. "Mrs. Moody Through As Star, Wightman Cup Players Believe." So the head-lines read. The Old Guard sprang to the defense. The legions of her admirers were loud in predicting that the first Queen Helen would soon return to tournament tennis—and, then, look out interlopers!

The first half of 1934 tennis for Miss Jacobs was the European play. Helen Jacobs sailed from America last spring, bound for the Wightman Cup matches as Captain of the American Team, fit honor for America's new No. 1 girl, fit departure for a tennis-player destined to be crowned the world's No. 1 girl.

Seldom has a tennis-campaign gone so wide of the mark. As a warm-up for the

Wightman Cup matches, the Americans entered the French Championships. And there a jinx settled down for a long ride on Helen Jacobs's racquet. She fought her way to the finals—familiar place for her in the French title play. And then she



Helen Jacobs in action at Forest Hills

lost to England's Peggy Scriven in an interminable match that was purely a matter of luck in the feeble half-light of dusk. Luck was against Miss Jacobs.

Then, in the Wightman Cup play, Helen Jacobs carried on to battle out a courageous victory over Dorothy Round, the world's No. 1 now. But Sarah Palfrey was handed the show after her gallant fight against Peggy Scriven on the last day. "Miss Palfrey is the Star," read the head-lines for the Wightman Cup story.

Then, again, on the turf at Wimbledon, in the All-England play, Helen Jacobs had a chance to write her own head-lines.

She got to the finals against Dorothy Round. The King and Queen of England looked on. Helen Jacobs lost, 6—2, 5—7, 6—3. The ladies' All-England title had been

brought back to England for the first time since Helen Wills—no Moody then—had won the title from Mrs. Kitty McKane Godfree in 1926. Victory for Miss Round followed by a day Fred Perry's victory over Crawford. The name of Helen Jacobs was lost beneath the tumbling type that hailed the triumph for England—the first time since 1909 that both the English titles have been held by an English boy and an English girl!

Back in this country, after disaster abroad, the jinx still rode her racquet. In the play at Seabright, she met a fellow Californian, Carolin Babcock, in the finals. Playing in a steady drizzle of rain, Helen Jacobs was soundly beaten in every department of the game, losing by the decisive margin of 6—4, 6—2. Just three years ago, Helen Jacobs had retired the Seabright Bowl by winning it three times.

With that record for 1934, Helen Jacobs faced the Nationals at Forest Hills last week beneath surly skies. The Wightman Cup matches gathered a stronger group of players for the All-England play at Wimbledon than the group that met at Forest Hills. And the Wimbledon champion, Dorothy Round, did not come over for the American Nationals. Nor was Helen Wills Moody there on the turf.

Favorite in a Weak Field

Helen Jacobs faltered early in the play at Forest Hills, early play that saw England's Betty Nuthall eliminated in the second round. Miss Jacobs dropped a set to Mrs. Mary Greef Harris, of Kansas City; that brought out the crêpe-hangers. But there Helen Jacobs steadied to take the match—and there she found a stride that carried her past Elizabeth Ryan, Carolin Babcock, and Sarah Palfrey without dropping another set. Helen Jacobs had won the Nationals for the third successive year and retired the trophy!

But her hour of triumph was somewhat tempered by the recollection that she had first won the National title in a year when Helen Wills Moody was not playing; she won it last year by default; and she has won it this year without the satisfaction of having done so against the play of Dorothy Round and Helen Wills Moody. And both Miss Round and Mrs. Moody have had their name once inscribed on the Cup that Helen Jacobs has now retired.

The luck of the game, the weather, and the jinx that rides her racquet have combined to make this a year that has proved little for Miss Jacobs. But she is a youngster. She has the staying power to play and keep playing until she gets Dorothy Round and Helen Wills Moody in the same tournament in the same year. Then this second Helen of Berkeley will write her own head-lines and hold them.

Week-end Winners

Lawn-tennis—Wilmer Allison ended a five-year quest by defeating Frank Parker to win the Newport, Rhode Island, Casino singles title in four sets. Next day, Allison and John Van Ryn, "the boys who stayed at home," defeated the Davis Cup doubles team of George Lott and Lester Stoefen in five sets in the finals of the Casino doubles play. Helen Jacobs paired with Sarah Palfrey to win the National doubles against Miss Dorothy Andrus and Carolin Babcock, in three sets at Forest Hills.

Track—Bill Bonthron, at long last, beat Jack Lovelock—in a slow 1,500-meter race at Paris.

But That Tiger Won't Be Held

The "Cochrane Bengals" Have Been Stalking the Yankees All Season—Last Week, They Pounced Right on Top of Them

There has been no little talk this year to the effect that interest in professional baseball is on the wane, slowly in the East, rapidly in the West. But, last week, the Detroit Tigers battled the New York Yankees in a double-header that fanned interest to a heat which could be felt even in the drought areas. Of course, Detroit is not "West," but, none the less, the victory did excite patriotic sectional applause from once lukewarm fans scattered from the main street of Calvert, Texas, to the bank-corner of Bugtussle Junction out in the great wide-open western spaces.

Manager Cochrane brought his Detroit Tigers to New York for a five-game series which might well decide the American League candidate for the World Series. The Tigers landed in New York leading the American League. They could lose four out of five of the games in the series without losing the league-lead to the Yankees. That was no pleasant spot for Manager McCarthy.

The series opened with a double-header on a Tuesday, on a week-day, beneath skies that threatened rain every minute. The New York *Sun* described the cold facts of the attendance:

"The 77,000 paid attendance at the Stadium yesterday for the opening of the Yankee-Tiger series was the biggest baseball crowd of the year and the second largest in the history of the game. The Yankees hold the record of 85,265, which was set in a double-header with the Athletics on September 9, 1928.

"A new record might have been set yesterday if the Yankee management had permitted as many standees as they did in 1928, for it was estimated that more than 25,000 were turned away from the Stadium when all ticket-windows were closed down and the gates shut fifteen minutes before the first game started."

Standing-Room Only

But the fury back of those figures is still better testimony in behalf of the popularity of baseball. It is difficult to understand how so many people could turn out on a week-day. That old alibi about having to go to "Grandmother's funeral" must have been overworked on many an employer. Turnstiles were pushed over and fans hung from the rafters. Sports writers who arrived late couldn't even get near the press-gate.

And the Tigers put on a baseball show worth the peril of admission. Rud Rennie wrote in the New York *Herald Tribune*:

"The Tigers prowled and leaped upon the downtrodden Yankees. They spotted the great Gomez five runs in the first fight, and then pounced upon him and his successor, Jimmy Deshong, making five runs in the sixth and four in the seventh to win, 9 to 5. They harried Charley Ruffing in the second contest, and after Lou Gehrig tied the score, 3 to 3, with his thirty-seventh home run, in the sixth inning, they clawed two runs from Ruffing in the eighth and two more in the ninth for a 7-3 victory. Lynwood Rowe pitched and held the Yankees to four hits. It was his thirteenth consecutive victory."

The Yankees came right back on the next afternoon when they launched an eleven-hit attack

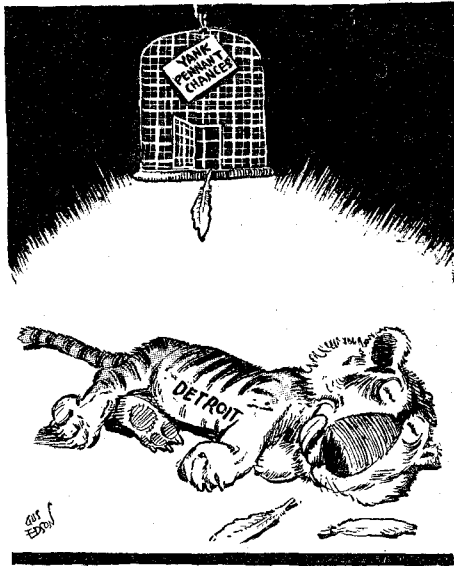
on three Detroit pitchers to win 8-2, breaking the fourteen-game winning streak of the Tigers. But the damage already had been done. The Yankees had unlimbered their big guns too late.

Wrong Club Watched

The Yankees began the season, hand in hand with sports writers, expecting that the Washington Club, American League Champions in 1933, would prove to be the stiffest opposition this year. Due credit has been given Manager Cochrane several times during the season for producing a real team out in Detroit. But even after the Detroit Tigers had see-sawed the Yankees out of the lead, the chances for the "five-cent World Series" between the Giants and the Yankees still seemed a safe bet.

The Yankees have fared badly on the road out in the Western Circuit this season. They have a chance to squeeze out a lead in the American League during their home stand—they stay in their Stadium until after Labor Day—before the wire is reached. But just now, the odds are all on the Detroit Tigers. And if the Tigers get into the World Series, baseball will be carried at least a short way into the West.

Certainly between the colorful exploits of the Brothers Dean, temperamental Cardinal pitching aces, and the rapid rise of the Detroit Tigers, baseball will do quite a lot of reclamation work of its own in the drought-stricken West.



The Cat and the Canary

—Edson in the New York Daily News

KOOL

MILDLY MENTHOLATED

Cigarettes



A MOST REFRESHING SMOKE

*like a downstream paddle . . .
like a breeze from the sea . . .
like a shower on a dusty day . . .
like a tall, tinkling drink . . .*

KOOLS are definitely refreshing. They're mildly mentholated to cool the smoke, save your throat, and to bring out the full flavor of the choice tobaccos used. Cork tips—easy on lips. Coupons packed with KOOLS good for gilt-edged Congress Quality U. S. Playing Cards; other nationally advertised merchandise. (Offer good in U. S. A. only.) Send for illustrated list.



Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., Louisville, Ky.

Take Tea

WITH YOUR LUNCH . . . IT MEANS
LESS "P. M. FATIGUE"

GOOD TEA at luncheon time lets you bid good-bye to unproductive afternoons. It ends post-luncheon dullness. Science has proved that it helps you to work at the peak of your power longer and with less strain.

Ask for India Tea. It's richer in the refreshment you need. Always winy and full-flavored. It's a man's drink. To be sure you get it, look for the trademark below on tea-ball tags.



Leading grocers sell good Black tea from India. No matter what brand you buy, look for this trademark on the package.

DRINK INDIA TEA

"There's more to it"



WATCH OUT! DANDRUFF LEADS TO BALDNESS!

GLOVER'S Mange Medicine is world-famous for its value in stopping DAN-

DRUFF, excessive FALLING HAIR, ITCHING SCALP and BALDNESS.

Get Glover's Imperial Mange Medicine and Glover's Medicated Soap for the shampoo today, or have your Barber or Hairdresser give you the GLOVER SCIENTIFIC TREATMENT.

**MANGE
MEDICINE**

**GLOVER'S FOR THE HAIR
AND SCALP**

Own a Business



built upon Repeat Orders
We establish honest, dependable men, in OWN business—guaranteed mothproofing and furniture cleaning and reviving. No shop required—work done in homes, offices, schools, theaters, hotels, etc., by you or your service men. Easy to learn. We help you get first jobs and advertise for you. Customers come to YOU. Method successful 12 years. Repeat and voluntary orders build a life-time business. W. A. Lookbill writes: "Got 2 orders from ladies watching job."

\$88 a Day

"Earned \$88 clear first day," writes W. F. Tesnow. Join this nation-wide chain of franchise-owners earning \$4 to \$8 per hour. We furnish electric machines, circulars, store-cards, demonstrators, and materials to quickly return TOTAL investment with large profit. Easy terms. A W. Carter's first job brought \$79.60. Write TODAY while territory you want is open.

Home Service Co., 518 Dr., Racine, Wis.

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Be independent. Earn \$3,000 to \$10,000 annually. We guide you step by step—furnish all text material, including fourteen-volume Law Library. Degree of LL. B. conferred. Low cost, easy terms. Get our valuable 64-page "Law Training for Leadership" and "Evidence" books free. Send for them NOW.

HOW IS YOUR ENGLISH?

If your pronunciation is faulty, if you fumble or hesitate in choosing the exact word to express your meaning, you face a serious handicap in social and business life. Get the new book "How to Speak English Effectively," by FRANK H. VIZEVELLY, Litt. D., LL. D.

At all bookstores, \$1.75; by mail, \$1.89.
FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., 354 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

All the Family Should Use Cuticura Talcum

Ideal after Baby's bath, to complete Mother's toilet, after Father's shave.

Price 25c. Sample free.
Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 10K, Malden, Mass.

Sport Shots

"America's Biggest Buggy-ride," the Ninth Hambletonian Stake, was won last week by Lord Jim at Good Time Park, Goshen, New York. Son of the illustrious sire, Guy Axtworthy, Lord Jim was trained and driven to victory by Hugh M. (Doc) Parshall, most able light-harness reinsman in America. Parshall drove the three-year-old colt in ahead of the field of eight in the second and fourth heats—the Stake is decided on a best two-out-of-three basis. This was the second time that the contest had been forced into four heats to decide the Stake-winner. Muscletone, second money-winner, forced the issue with Lord Jim, dark horse this year, to the delight of the greatest crowd that ever has gathered at Goshen for the Hambletonian.

* * * *

Endeavour Spread Her Racing Wings
for the first time in American waters last week, with T. O. M. Sopwith, in shirt-sleeves, at the wheel, and her amateur crew, stumbling over each other in eager excitement from time to time, but, otherwise, functioning like veterans. A spectator-fleet of small yachts followed like prying gulls in *Endeavour's* wake as she ran down Narragansett Bay and out to sea. After the run, Mr. Sopwith looked back from the launch that took him off *Endeavour*, looked at his tired crew of amateurs still hard at work, and said: "I am very pleased."

* * * *

International Rugby Between American and English college sides seems to have an assured future. John T. McGovern, one of the directors of the Sportsmanship Brotherhood, who was instrumental in arranging the last Anglo-American college rugby match, recently discussed the possibilities of continuing the idea of Anglo-American rugby with several officials of the Rugby Union. He reports that the idea was received favorably. THE LITERARY DIGEST has offered to put up a suitable trophy for rugby competition between English and American college teams.

Sports Calendar

Golf

Sept. 10-15 — National Amateur Championships, The Country Club, Brookline, Massachusetts.

Horse-racing

Sept. 3-15—Westchester Racing Association, Belmont Park, New York.

Lawn-tennis

Sept. 1-8—National Men's and Veterans' Singles Championships, Forest Hills, New York.

Polo

Sept. 8, 12, 15—East-West Matches, Meadow Brook Club, Long Island, New York.

Yachting

Sept. 5-7—Great Lakes Championships, Star Class, Detroit, Michigan.

NEW FORMULA KILLS FLEAS



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By M. CORYN

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That brilliant guide on social conduct for people in every rank of life—

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"The most complete book on social usage that ever grew between two covers." Contains 758 pages, 6 x 9 inches. There are 48 pages of letters of questions and answers, 24 about introductions and greetings, 10 about street conduct, 12 on conduct at the theatre, 11 on conversation, 23 on cards and visits, 33 on invitations, 12 on teas, 61 on dinners, 12 on breakfasts and suppers, 26 on balls and dances, 12 on "the debutante," 12 on matrimonial engagements, 39 on preparations for the wedding, 39 on "the day of the wedding," 6 on christenings, 23 on funerals, 58 on letters, 22 on dress, 11 on the clothes of a gentleman, 34 on the well-appointed house, 24 on traveling at home and abroad, 20 on Etiquette in Washington and in State Capitals.

The author is a shining figure in society and her charming and popular book is accepted everywhere as the authoritative Blue Book of Social Usage. Illustrated.

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PILOTING MODERN YOUTH

By William S. Sadler, M.D., F.A.C.S., and Lena K. Sadler, M.D., F.A.C.S.

Points out the mistakes parents are making, as well as those of youth and tells how to correct both. "Parents should read it and educators should add it to their reference libraries," says the Rev. Daniel A. Poling.

And the Philadelphia Public Ledger remarks: "No one entrusted with the care of children can afford to miss this volume." Examine it at your bookstore, or order it from the publishers.

Price, \$3.50; postage, 14 cents extra.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York, N.Y.

Topics in Brief

Just a few more Conservation camps and you can start spelling it TenneCCC.—*Nashville Tennessean*.

At last Hitler has evolved a sound idea: He holds the inauguration before the election.—*The New Yorker*.

The circle is not yet complete. The Government has invented no way by which it pays your taxes.—*Detroit News*.

WHEREAS it formerly was illegal to transport whisky, it is nowadays illegal to try to carry more than you can carry.—*Louisville Times*.

We are told that American women are becoming larger. Quite possible; they seem to have outgrown their bathing-suits.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

WARDEN LAWES of Sing Sing says that college men make good prisoners. There is another clinching argument for higher education.—*Richmond Times-Dispatch*.

FRANCE has been urged, by home advisers, to pay her debt to us in wine. It won't work, we are afraid. The way France feels about paying, the stuff would be vinegar.—*Portland Oregonian*.

THE Wisconsin Legislature has passed a bill which prohibits all free lunches, except pop-corn, cheese, crackers, pretzels, fish, bread, and butter. What! No spinach?—*Anthony (Kan.) Republican*.

Contributors to This Issue

Evelyn Seeley, author of "A Frescoed Tower Clangs Shut Amid Gasps," attended the Montana State College of Agricultural and Mechanical Arts and the University of California. She has worked on newspapers on both the East and West Coasts and in Cuba, and formerly was on the staff of the *New York World-Telegram*. She is the wife of Kenneth Stewart, whom she met while on a newspaper assignment.

Herman Shumlin, author of "What the Theater Needs Is—," has produced in New York such successes as "Grand Hotel," "The Last Mile," "Celebrity," and "Clear All Wires." This season he already has "The Bride of Torozko" and "Children's Hour" scheduled for production. He was born at Atwood, Colorado, in 1898.

Kenneth Stewart, author of "Upton Sinclair and His Epic Plan for California," is an instructor in journalism at Stanford University. He is a newspaper man of wide experience, both here and abroad and has served on the staffs of the *Fresno (Calif.) Bee*, *El Paso Times*, *Atlanta Journal*, *New York Evening Telegram*, *Paris Herald*, and, until two years ago, was on the *New York Herald Tribune*. He was born at Leadville, Colorado.

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Wall Street Watches Inflation and Regulation

Drop in Government Bonds Said to Be No Reflection on Federal Credit; Exchange Commission's Registration Rules and Appointment of Important Aides Favorably Received

INFLATION and government credit have been attracting Wall Street's attention even from its engrossing concern with the new Securities and Exchange Commission's first steps in regulation. This has been due to a succession of incidents like the Government's silver nationalization decree, Senator Thomas's Chicago scream for more inflation, the rather drastic slump in government bonds with subsequent recovery, and the first "exchange" shipment of gold abroad under the new gold standard.



Blank & Stoller

C. Frederick Childs

That the drop in government bonds reflected on government credit was flatly denied by at least one good authority. C. Frederick Childs has been dealing in government securities all his life, and is head of the oldest and one of the largest firms specializing in such securities. A man of perhaps sixty, silver-haired, smiling, eyes twinkling behind his rimless spectacles, he had much to say when asked about the recent flurry.

Now there is no doubt that the three-day slump in government bonds made a deep impression both in Wall Street and in Washington. The Government promptly stepped in and bought at least \$40,000,000 worth of its own securities, steadied the market and turned the tide, so that last week government issues steadily rose in value and more than recovered from the drop of the previous day.

Routine Transaction

But Mr. Childs showed no patience with the suggestions that the Government had been "rigging" the market. It was all more or less of a routine transaction. There was a fund of more than half a billion dollars to spend for sinking-fund purchases, or to take the place of cash in the surplus accounts of the various alphabetical agencies. As a sheer matter of good business, the Treasury authorities would do the necessary buying whenever the market conditions were most favorable. And certainly the recent selling was one of those occasions.

One occasion for the selling of government bonds was, of course, the silver statement, altho the move began before the announcement, and may have been occasioned, in part, by the comparatively indifferent reception given by the investing public to the recent offering of \$150,000,000 of the Home Owners' Loan Bonds.

But why should those fearful of inflation want to sell government bonds and help to spoil the market, asked Mr. Childs, with a smile and a wave of his cigarette-holder.

As a matter of fact, even in its present expanded condition, the national debt of the United States, including that of all political subdivisions, is well below that of either France or Great Britain on a per capita basis.

With the public confidence back of government credit, the Government can borrow at a very low rate the funds necessary to finance its expenditures. The Government is going on with its program, anyway, and if it can not borrow the money in the market its only alternative will be currency inflation with the consequent chaos and higher living costs. This, then, is Mr. Childs's advice: "Buy more bonds and there will not be any currency inflation."

Finally, Mr. Childs said he was confident that the Government would have no trouble in its September financing, when it must refund \$1,200,000,000 of Liberty 4½s, and \$524,000,000 in Treasury certificates.

All through Wall Street there was a feeling that the Government would make some kind of gesture toward the Right, to counteract the silver order and the Green Bay speech. Such a gesture was seen when the Guaranty Trust Company announced the withdrawal of \$1,000,000 of gold from the Federal Reserve Bank for shipment to France. This was the first shipment of the kind since the revaluation of the dollar last winter. Obviously, it was notice to the world that the Government was perfectly willing both to buy and to sell gold at the new \$35 price. The action, said *The Wall Street Journal*, "tends to allay apprehension of an expensive decline in the dollar's international value and thus to check any tendency to a flight of American capital abroad, such as took place in the spring and early summer of last year."

In stock-market circles the big event of last week was the issuance of the Securities and Exchange Commission's new regulation for the registration of exchanges and listed securities. Richard Whitney, President of the New York Stock Exchange, expressed a general opinion when he called them "workable, very conservative, and eminently fair."

Two Appointments

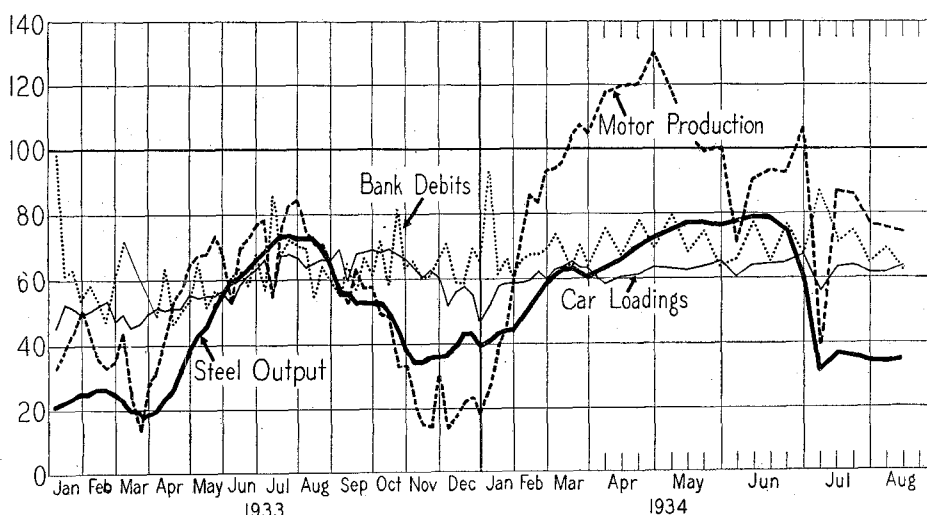
No less satisfactory was the appointment of two more important aides by the Commission. One of the new assistant chiefs of the trading division is Leon Cohen of New York, a member of the Exchange at the time of his appointment. The other is Frank J. Meehan, a young Irish-American from Brooklyn, who is thoroughly qualified for his new job. He was for years in charge of investigating manipulative exchange practices as chief statistician for the Attorney-General of New York State. And added to this experience was his employment as chief statistician for the Senate Banking Committee during the Pecora investigation. Mr. Meehan is thirty-seven, a married man with one child, with a thirteen-months' service to his credit in the artillery during the World War, five months of this being at the front.



Keystone

Frank J. Meehan

Another noteworthy event of the week was the resignation of Eugene R. Black as Governor of the Federal Reserve Board and his undertaking a job of "liaison man" between the Administration and the bankers.



Four Indicators of Business Activity

This chart shows in percentage of deviation from the basis of weekly average for 1923-1925, inclusive, steel ingot production in percentage of total plant capacity, total freight car-loadings, bank debits outside New York City, and automobile production. It covers the week ending August 11



“FOR THE DEFENSE OF THEIR FIRESIDES”

ARMIES of North and South were marching on Gettysburg. Baltimore was tense... streets were barricaded. Husbands, fathers and brothers crowded the local office of the New York Life, anxious to make sure their policies would hold good if they were killed defending their homes against an invading army. From New York the Company promptly set their minds at rest by telegraphing: “Policy-holders defending their firesides will be protected...”

After all, the chief purpose of life insurance is to protect the fireside—home and family, wife and children. That is one of the main reasons why, in buying your life insurance, you

should be guided by the principle that *safety* is always the first consideration. A New York Life policy is one of the best investments you can make—for your family or yourself. It is backed by a strong mutual company successfully managed for 89 years through every war, epidemic and financial crisis.

Serving the people of the United States and Canada, the New York Life has a field organization of over 10,000 representatives in cities, towns and villages... You probably expect to buy more life insurance... so, when the New York Life agent calls, take advantage of the opportunity to have him help you work out a plan for your particular needs.

“HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT OF IT LIKE THIS?”

Experience shows that in times of war and epidemic the demand for life insurance suddenly soars. Men naturally think of life insurance when danger threatens or sickness strikes... when it is too late, they wish they had taken more when they could get it.

Unlike many other things, you can't safely postpone securing life insurance... Ask the New York Life representative to tell you about our plan combining immediate protection for your family with financial security for your later years, and to leave you our booklet, “Take The Worry Out of Life.”

*Make Life Insurance
The Foundation of Your Financial Program*

SAFETY IS ALWAYS THE FIRST CONSIDERATION... NOTHING ELSE IS SO IMPORTANT

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THOMAS A. BUCKNER, *President*

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Oildom Celebrating Its Diamond Jubilee

*The Finding of Oil in the Famous Drake Well at Titusville, Pennsylvania, on August 27, 1859,
Was the Beginning of the Great Industry of To-day*



It takes a great many oil-wells much more modern than the one shown below to keep this Standard Oil refinery running all night

PETROLEUM had been known to the ancients and was used for various medicinal purposes by the American Indians. In northwestern Pennsylvania along Oil Creek, it collected in pools and was mopped up with blankets for use medicinally or locally as a lubricant.

New England whalers were exhausting the source of sperm oil, a common but none too satisfactory household illuminant. Refiners were making successfully small quantities of kerosene, at great expense, from deposits of coal and shale—hence the name “coal oil” which clung for many years to the petroleum product.

Here then was a tremendous ready-made market for quantity production of petroleum.

Col. Edwin L. Drake did not start the oil business. He was a tall, solemn, black-bearded jack-of-all-trades who had finally settled down as a conductor on the New Haven Railroad. A group of Eastern capitalists had been persuaded, along in the late 'fifties, to venture a modest investment on the theory that deeply-drilled wells might tap the underground oil deposits that oozed to the surface around the little lumber town of Titusville. Drake, who had invested his bit in the project, was selected to go to Titusville and start the drilling.

“Drake’s Folly”

Triumphing over all kinds of obstacles and delays, Drake finally got started with an old, graybearded blacksmith, “Uncle Billy” Smith, as driller. After weeks of drilling oil was found in the well on August 27, 1859. And that is why the oil industry is celebrating its seventy-fifth anniversary next Monday at Titusville, and the State of Pennsylvania is taking over as a park the site of the original “Drake’s Folly.”

Then came the “Oil Rush.” Speculators leased farm lands along Oil Creek on the royalty basis which has bedeviled the oil industry ever since. A forest of derricks arose. Mushroom towns sprang up, like Pithole, which in a few months gathered together some thirty thousand inhabitants and boasted the third largest post-office business in the State—only to return to wilderness again in the space of a few short years. In these oil towns along streets of mud or

dust rose wooden shacks, hotels, gambling houses, saloons, overflowing with frenzied fortune-hunters and all the sprawling human effluvia of an American frontier boom town.

The new industry grew, not steadily, but by leaps and bounds, with booms and panics, with a wealth of comedy and tragedy and clashing personalities.

From the beginning transportation was a difficult problem. The oil was first put into barrels at the wells, for transportation by wagon to the creek or the Allegheny to be floated down to Pittsburgh on barges; or to a railroad line, the nearest being sixteen miles away. Thus the crude oil began to find its way to the refineries.

As the railroads built branch lines into the fields and tank cars took the place of barrels, the pipe-line came into being. The first lines merely carried oil from the wells to nearby storage tanks, then to the river, then to Pittsburgh and finally through to the seaboard. To-day the pipe-line is the great oil-carrier and 100,000 miles of these pipes bring oil from the fields to the refineries.

Long before oil was discovered in quantities outside the expanded original district the rugged individualism of producers and refineries alike was leading to chaos.

John D. Rockefeller brought a certain amount of order and organization. The Standard was well on the way to complete monopolization of the oil business when the trend was checked by two factors—the popular rising against trusts and the development of new fields in the West and the South.

In the meantime a great export business had been built up, tho it was soon to be challenged by foreign oil companies developing foreign fields. The great oil-product for a generation was kerosene and lamps filled with this American product banished the shadows in Chinese huts and Turkish harems.

The Modern Era

About the beginning of the century the development of the automobile created a demand for a hitherto comparatively valueless oil product—gasoline. From about 1910 dates the modern era in the production, manufacture, and distribution of oil. In 1900 the old eastern producing district on the slopes of the northern Appalachians produced more than half the country's oil. To-day the great producer is the Mid-Continent field where the wells of Kansas, Oklahoma, Arkansas, and Northern Texas and Louisiana yield 60 per cent. of the oil while California's fields, whose full development is only about ten years old, furnish a quarter of it. Nineteen States now figure as important producers.

What a contrast with the old Drake well, which pumped its twenty barrels a day, is the far-flung petroleum industry of 1934. To-day oil is brought from more than 350,000 oil-wells in this country, which produce more than 2,500,000 barrels a day. More than 400 refineries in thirty States transform the crude oil into a bewildering number of petroleum products. The United States produces about two-thirds of the world's oil and consumes nearly three-fourths of it. Something like 350,000 service- or filling-stations retail oil products to this country's ultimate consumers. Perhaps two million persons are employed in the oil business. At a rough guess, 2,250,000 stockholders have invested \$12,000,000,000 in the securities of thousands of oil companies.



Brown Brothers

The first oil-well. Col. Edwin L. Drake is the man wearing the high hat

From Our Readers to Our Readers

Movies and Prohibition

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—The would-be reformers of the movies would do well to accept the lesson of the Eighteenth Amendment—prohibition is not a cure. Just as the Eighteenth Amendment destroyed the liquor industry of the country so will tampering with the films have the same effect on one of our greatest business enterprises.

Let the movie producers use their own judgment and produce things as they are, i.e., true to life. Hiding the immorality in the world will never cure it.

W. F. B.

Covington, Kentucky.

Other Sins of the Films

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Many, like myself, stay away from the movies because they present vulgarity rather than art. Lust, criminal technic, and general moral perversity are not the only baleful considerations; the movies contain many milder forms of poison that sicken the esthetic soul. The kiss, for example; is it a salutation or an onslaught? Is there no poetic beauty in love? Must it be displayed as a "devastating" physical passion?

Life has many activities—both pleasant and unpleasant—which can not with decorum be displayed on the screen, but should be left by implication to drift into the imagination of the sophisticated and over the heads of the young.

A. W. Dowd.

Santa Monica, California.

Shylock

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—In a recent issue I noticed a mistake that is made by most writers. I quote: "The evening of November 9, 1931, when she opened in Cleveland as *Portia* in 'Merchant of Venice,' to Otis Skinner's *Merchant*." Now Otis Skinner did not play *the Merchant*. He played *Shylock*, who is not and never was *the Merchant of Venice*. *The Merchant of Venice* was *Antonio*, who, believe it or not, is the principal male character. *Shylock* was a money lender and a minor character. But like many other minor characters of Shakespeare, "he stole the show."

CLARK WALLACE.

Compton, California.

If Churches Were Taxed

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Suppose we should tax the churches, what would be the result?

One-half of the churches would have to close and discontinue their work, being unable to pay their taxes. Most of the institutions of charity now supported by the churches would have to close. All the orphans, old, maimed, blind, sick, and needy now cared for by the church's institutions would have to be cared for by the State and communities at an enormous expense to the taxpayers.

The tax revenue from the churches able to carry on in spite of the tax would not be sufficient to take care of this additional expense to the taxpayers.

Lawlessness and crime would increase after the influence of the church had been diminished.

Instead of taxing the church and her institutions, we should help them. Let the State appropriate to every bona-fide parish and church institution a sum equal to 10 per cent. of its budget, as a tangible evidence of the State's appreciation of the work of the church.

(REV.) JOHN E. NELSON.

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Legal Ethics

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—The trouble, it seems to me, is not altogether a lack of individual honesty in lawyers, but the crying need of revision of the so-called "ethics" of the profession. When I josh my lawyer friends by telling them that they are the most dishonest bunch of professionals extant, since they will take the case of a criminal they know to be guilty, and for his money deliberately work for the defeat of justice, making themselves morally as guilty as he, they come back at me with the alibi that the ethics of the profession not only justifies their action but demands it.

H. G. READING.

Franklin, Pennsylvania.

Protection for Consumers

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—During the depression, a lot of shoddy merchandise has been thrown upon the market. We need national control over this situation. Congress should draft a bill preventing the sale of ready-to-wear garments and piece-goods, which are not pre-shrunk, fast-color, and permanent finish. American people deserve this protection. Why must the public be fooled? Why can't legislation set the standards?

(MRS.) LAVETA NANCE YARMUK.
Lawton, Oklahoma.

Pistols, Knives, Clubs

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Why the spasm about totting pistols? I neither tote nor own one but pistols are not the only way to kill people. Not as long as there are clubs, knives, poison, shot-guns, rifles, etc. One thing is certain, if a pistol is used some one is likely to hear it; whereas a knife or club is not so likely to be.

THOMAS E. STEEN, M.D.

Florence, Mississippi.

"Dislike of the Unlike"

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—I approve the idea for the exchange of teachers between the nations of the world. By doing so we will enable the school children to learn something about their fellow beings and thus greatly lessen the idea of "The Dislike of the Unlike."

STANLEY LOVITT.

Jackson, Mississippi.



Could It Be Growing Pains?

—Korb in the San Francisco Call-Bulletin

U. S. Stamps Canceled by Mexico

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—After conferring with many collectors I have come to the conclusion that I have something which is unique in the annals of stamp collecting. The envelop of which I write has two one-cent United States stamps which are canceled by the Republic of Mexico.

W. GRODYON KESSLER.

Sheboygan, Wisconsin.

A Ph.D. Answers a Ph.D.

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Being a recent and as yet unemployed Ph.D., the letter which you published in your issue of August 4, under the title of "Politics and Professors," interested me. The writer's contention is not altogether unlike that of a student with whom I talked in India several years ago. It was about the time that the universities in India were beginning to turn out more A.B.s than were required to fill the government positions. My swarthy friend, a recent A.B. from Calcutta University, was much disgruntled and quite critical of the Government because it had not had a job waiting for him when he received his degree. "Why am I not entitled to a job?" said he. "Have I not given sixteen of the best years of my life to the Government?" The sixteen years referred to were the twelve he had spent in the government lower schools, and the four he had spent in a government college.

In our civilization there are two classes of individuals; those who are carried and those who carry—in other words, those who are furnished with jobs and those who are capable of building up organizations and setting in motion forces which make jobs for other people. In the pioneer days a large portion of our population belonged to the latter class. As the nation has developed, people have struggled to get into the former class—that for which jobs are furnished. With our modern system of organization we have been able greatly to increase the numbers in this class, and while the percentage is somewhat down just at present, we are doing our best to bring it back again. But it should be borne in mind that, while we may yet greatly increase the percentage in this class, *all* of the people can never be in it. All of the people can never be carried; some must carry. All can not be furnished with jobs; some must furnish jobs.

The continuance of our civilization demands that some of our people must still be in that class whose ingenuity and ability set in motion those forces which produce jobs for others. And from whom do we have a right to expect such leadership, if not from those who, for the most part at public expense, have received the best training that our great universities are capable of giving? If, however, it is the other way around, if we as a nation are obligated to furnish positions for those to whom we have given the best in education, if every Ph.D. means simply another one for whom civilization is obligated to furnish an easy job at a comfortable salary, then the fewer Ph.D.s the better.

No! my Illinois friend, the *ins* are not keeping us out, civilization is not using us unjustly; rather it has laid its richest treasures at our feet; it is up to us to do something in return. Civilization has given us its very best. If we are unable to make use of what we have received, if we are unable to provide for ourselves, the county relief office in any county in the United States still stands ready to furnish us with the minimum necessities of life. It is up to us.

WILLARD W. BARTLETT, PH.D.
Columbus, Ohio.

The Spice of Life

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Perfect.—"This fish is not too fresh, Tony."

"No, sir. Justa right."—*Smith's Weekly*.

Know Him?—"He? Why he's the kind of a fellow who would spend his time in a nudist colony trying to get subscriptions to a fashion magazine!"—*Wise Cracks*.

Pints and Gals.—"They say every Jack has his Jill."

"Yes, but I'll bet most of them would rather make it a pint."—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin*.

A Daily Grind.—"What is your occupation?"

"I used to be an organist."

"And why did you give it up?"

"The monkey died."—*Toronto Star*.

Can't Complain, Sir.—"Are you the waiter who took my order?"

"Yes, sir."

"H'm, still looking well, I see. How are your grandchildren?"—*Sydney Bulletin*.

Values.—"But I've signed your book before," said the fairly distinguished film-actor.

"Yes, sir, but when I get ten of yours I can swap them for one of George Arliss."—*Pathfinder*.

Quite Safe.—MRS. DELEIGH (meeting politician at party)—"I've heard a great deal about you."

POLITICIAN (absently)—"Possibly, but you can't prove it."—*Ottawa Citizen*.

New Show Every Night.—MABEL—"Doesn't that Scottish boy ever take you to the cinema, now?"

PHYLLIS (bitterly)—"No, I think he must have found a girl who can see pictures in the fire!"—*Boston Evening Transcript*.

Hasn't Got a Script.—A well-known actor was appearing in a play in which a thunder-storm played an important part. One night in the middle of a speech he was interrupted by a terrific peal.

The annoyed actor looked up into the flies and said, "That came in the wrong place."

And the angry stage-hand replied, "Oh, did it? Well, it came from 'eaven."—*Illustrated News*.

Come Right in.—A young man who had received his diploma had been looking around successively for a position, for employment, and for a job. Entering an office, he asked to see the manager, and while waiting he said to the office-boy:

"Do you suppose there is any opening here for a college graduate?"

"Well, dere will be," was the reply, "if de boss don't raise me salary to t'ree dollars a week by termorrer night."—*Montreal Star*.

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Nope—They Were Softies.—"Listen to this, Bessie," said Mr. Tubb. "This article states that in some of the old Roman prisons that have been unearthed they found the petrified remains of the prisoners."

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Tubb. "Those must be what they call hardened criminals, I expect."—*Humorist (London)*.

To Applaud.—Parent, concluding the recital of his exploits—"And that, my boy, is what I did in the Great War."

SON—"But, Daddy, why did they want so many men besides you?"—*Montreal Star*.

Circus Stuff.—CIRCUS MANAGER—"Well, what's wrong now?"

INDIA RUBBER MAN—"Every time the strong man writes a letter he uses me to rub out the mistakes."—*Boston Globe*.

Presto!—Teacher was giving a lesson on the weather idiosyncrasies of March. "What is it," she asked, "that comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb?"

And little Julia, in the back row, replied: "Father."—*Humorist*.

No Hurry.—CONDUCTOR—"Sorry, madam, but we have learned that the station where you intend to get off has been burned to the ground."

LADY—"That's all right; they'll probably have it rebuilt by the time this train gets there."—*Grit*.

Stenog's Vacation.—

She dives, she swims, she rides a horse,

She socks a golf-ball round the course,

She plays a wicked tennis game,

She dances till she's nearly lame;

And just when a romance is ripe—

The poor kid must revert to type.—*Edmund J. Kiefer in the Buffalo Courier-Express*.



"Then I took her in my arms like this."

—Judge

Passed Back.—"Jack was the goal of my ambition," she sighed, "but alas!"

"What happened, dear?"

"Father kicked the goal."—*Boston Evening Transcript*.

Slips That Pass in the Type

Beats Chameleons.—In June, Mr. Winslow was employing 130 men under the ERA, 18 of whom were women.—*Stoughton (Mass.) paper*.

Whom Can You Trust?—

Police Have Stolen \$62,500 Worth of Jewels and Four Suspects.

Topeka (Kan.) paper.

Official.—The hottest town, officially, was Vinita in northeast Oklahoma, at 711, altho more exciting but less official reports were numerous.—*Baton Rouge (La.) paper*.

Making Hilarity Pay.—The large majority of the bootleggers have now cut their prices from 200 to 300 per cent. in a desperate effort to meet the competition of the State liquor stores.—*Covington (Va.) paper*.

New Hoosier Sport.—

MOTHER MAIMS DAUGHTER

AND SELF, SULLIVAN

Any Grower of Five Acres or More Corn Can Qualify

—*Head-line in Bloomfield (Ind.) paper*.

Shifting Deers.—Bride Replaced on Highway 82.—*Head-line in El Paso (Tex.) paper*.

Stet!—"Captain Roehm's personal body-guard, immediately took Hitler's side and greeted the leader with a spontaneous three-fold 'hell!'"—*San Francisco paper*.

From Missouri.—Officers seeking nine boys still at looking characters. They notified the large spotted the three suspicious sheriff.—*Jefferson City (Mo.) paper*.

Now for the Rush.—Black and white wire-haired sedan, 1930. Driven less than twenty thousand miles. Can be seen by appointment.—*Kenmore (N. Y.) paper*.

Leap From Lake to Lake.—Mountain boats are classed as the rarest and wildest of Rocky Mountain game.—*Port Huron (Mich.) paper*.

Prove It.—

SANTA ROSA MAN DENIES

HE COMMITTED SUICIDE

IN SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

—*Head-line in Burlingame (Calif.) paper*.